Amusement News Personalities Sport

Tune 7 1928

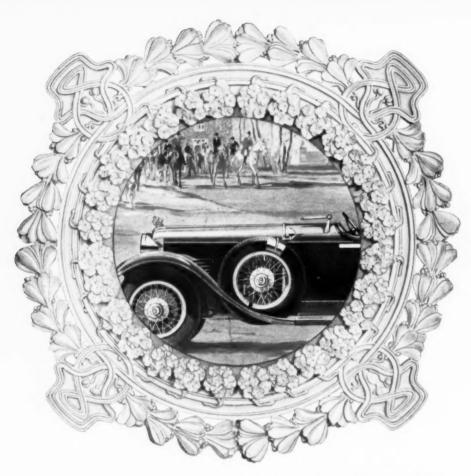
Cents



HOOVER - THE LOST HOPE



# announces his platform in this issue



WHAT IS THE MOST LUXURIOUS THING IN ALL LUXURIOUS AMERICA? IF TRUE REFINEMENT COUNTS, AND SUPERLATIVE COMFORT, THEN THE MOTOR CAR OF GREATEST SPEED AND SAFETY OUGHT TO TAKE HIGH RANK IN ANY LIST.

SPLENDID STUTZ



# What Gift will recall this scene eventful years from now?



WHERE will her diploma be? Rolled away in a corner of the cedar chest.

And where will his fraternity pin be? Dropped ... long since ... into the jewelry case of the girl who became his wife.

What definite remembrance will this young man and this young woman still carry when, for instance, the class of 1948 come forward for their degrees?

If a Hamilton Watch accompanies the young graduate down from the platform, it will be looked at not once but a dozen times every single day.

Often it will recall this scene. Always the wearer will know-accurately, exactly, confidently—just what time it is.

There is a thrill in first possessing

how to tell you anything but the truth.

The Hamilton has justly earned its title,"the watch of railroad accuracy," not by chance, but because railroad regulations demand that trains be timed by watches of known accuracy. And so you will find that Hamiltons ride in the cab of the "Twentieth Century Limited," the "Broadway Limited," the "Olympian" and many other famous flyers of the rails.

Would you like to glance over an interesting booklet showing some of the beautiful new Hamilton models and telling a bit about the care with which they are made? Write for a free copy of "The Timekeeper." Hamilton Watch Company, 899 Columbia Avenue, Lancaster, Pa.



THE BRUNSWICK. In 14k green or white wed, with dial a, \$112 to \$172.

Upper, The OVAL, In filled or 14k gold; plain or engraved. \$55 to \$87.

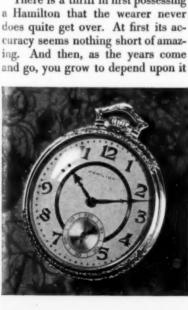
Center. The TONNEAU. Filled or 14k. Plain or engraved from \$55 to \$87.

Lower. The SQUARE. Filled or 14k plain or engraved cases. \$55 to \$87.

Hamilton Wrist Models for women start at \$48









The New Improved Gillette is finished with the same meticulous care that goes

into the making of a costly piece of jewelry; it is bought by men who shamelessly demand not merely

Luxury

comfort but luxury in their shaving equipment; it is used with the same perpetually

renewed satisfaction with which a man picks up a favorite golf club or a perfectly balanced trout rod.



Men's tastes differ; accordingly we make ten different models of the

New Improved Gillette, plated in silver or gold, cased in metal or fine leather; and priced from \$500 to \$7500.

They resemble each other, however, in two respects: they will all shave

Gillette
SAFETY RAZOR

FIVE TO SEVENTY-FIVE DOLLARS

you smoothly, surely and well, and they will all last a lifetime. Gillette Safety Razor Co., Boston, U. S. A. The ter "Gen you I world comes one of U. S. costin, progrinone in the writte tion a make "Lablue blue to the term of the term

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LIFE:

# The Motor Car Salesman Attends a Political Convention

"Gentlemen! Allow me to present to you Mr. Fred Flaherty, who leads the world in actual man-to-man value! He comes from one of the oldest as well as one of the best equipped states in the U. S. A. He is backed by public buildings costing millions of dollars and a progressive community that is second to none in the highway bonds it has floated in the last three years. He is backed by a written guaranty from our state delegation and if he fails to live up to it we will make satisfactory restitution.

"Look at this gentleman's Copenhagen blue complexion; gaze upon the long, flowing streamlines of his athletic body; feel the power course through his body as he flexes his muscles. Step up for a demonstration, gentlemen; don't be shy! Compare him, bone for bone, tooth for tooth, with anything offered in today's political market, and you can come to but one conclusion. Fred Flaherty leads the world through the economies acquired by mass produc—er—that is, vote for Flaherty, sign on the dotted line, and make your campaign checks payable to the company, not the salesman...."

Mack Branwade.

#### Journalistic Gradations

When Napoleon escaped from Elba, and returned to France, the French newspaper, *Le Moniteur*, announced the event as follows:

First announcement, March, 1815— "The monster has escaped from the place of banishment; he has run away from Flha."

Second—"The Corsican dragon has landed at Cape Juan."

Third—"The tiger has shown himself at Gap. The troops are advancing on all sides to arrest his progress. He will conclude his miserable adventure by becoming a wanderer among the mountains; he

cannot possibly escape."

Fourth—"The monster has really advanced as far as Grenoble; we know not to what treachery to ascribe it."

Fifth — "The tyrant is actually at Lyons. Fear and terror seized all at his appearance."

Sixth—"The usurper has ventured to approach the capital to within sixty hours' march."

Seventh—"Bonaparte is advancing by forced marches; but it is impossible he can reach Paris."

Eighth—"Napoleon will arrive under the walls tomorrow."

Ninth—"The Emperor Napoleon is at Fontainebleau."

Tenth—"Yesterday evening His Majesty the Emperor made his public entry, and arrived at the Tuileries—nothing can exceed the universal joy."

Lyn Blanning.

# A

### HELPFUL FACT

# when buying a golf ball

More golfers play a Dunlop than any other make of fine golf ball. . . This is evidence that in a Dunlop they find qualities possessed by no other ball.



IMPORTED BLACK

# DUNLOP



With
a Dunlop
on the tee, the
combination of every advantage that can
be gained in a ball is yours.



You want to look your best-for your own sake and for hers.

You want her to be proud of you—anxious to "show you off" among her friends.

This does not mean dressing like a dandy. It means wearing the right thing-right for you-right for the occasion.

It means—among other things—a Starched Collar.

The latest Arrows are low, lightweight, comfortable, STYLISH

# RROW Starched

CLUETT, PEABODY & CO., INC. TROY, N. Y. ARROW SHIRTS COLLARS UNDERWEAR HANDKERCHIEFS

#### A Nose for News

'Mrs. Alice McCrory and son, Harvey, went to Dayton last Sunday, to visit Mr. and Mrs. Carl Dunbar, who were slightly injured in an automobile accident last week. Mrs. Dunbar before her accident was Miss Olivia McCrory."

—Clinton County (Ohio) Democrat.

WELL, those things will happen.

"Brown purse lost on bus or K car by working woman; contains tax money, buttons, union card, sick husband."—San Francisco Examiner.

MAYBE he'd be better if he could just get out into the open air.

#### "RELIABLE ROOF WORK

"Leaks stopped, repaired, painted and new ones put on, Guarantee Roofing Co."
—Florida Times-Union,

As FOR us, we're going to keep our old leaks. They've really become part of the

"LOST—Ladder, between 6th and Spring Streets, with J. E. Lynch on it. Reward if left at Lynch shop, 1121 6th Street."

—Parkersburg (W. Va.) Sentinel.

Come on down, J. E. All is forgiven.

#### "WANTED

"ONE to do detective and farm work; state experience and wages."-Indianapolis Star.

THEM cows sure need watching.

"PERSONAL—YNG. MARR. CPL. DRIV. CAL. May 13. Packard Sed., take 1 or 2 pass., ref. ex.; shr. exp. Address C 109, Tribune." -Chicago Tribune.

OH, FOR heavens' sake stop wasting words and come to the point.

"LOST-Saturday. Taken by mistake off train at Glen Rock. Reward for return. No questions asked. Lehner, First St., Suffern."

—Midland Park (N. J.) Post.

We'll probably have to count that day as lost.

"Ever see a noisy fly buzzing around a busy plow horse? Didn't it remind you of a cynical critic and his relation to America's civilization?"

—Detroit Free Press.

Not exactly.

#### "FOR SALE

"SMALL MALE CHIHUAHUA DOG, 2 YEARS, \$10; Water-Proof Khaki Tent, 20x30, 7-ft. wall, forly dollars; a real bargain. Banners, Big Snake. Monkeys, 2-Headed Baby, Waltzing Mice, \$5 each."—The Billboard.

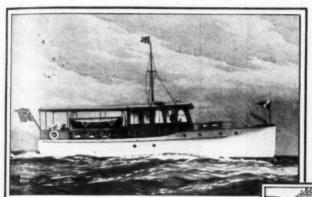
Nor for us. The tent isn't big enough.

#### PRIZE-WINNING ALIBI

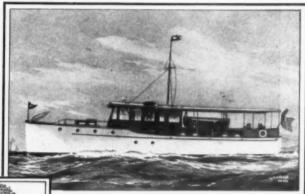
A POLICEMAN was standing in front of a movie theater, when he saw a blind beggar emerge from the darkened in-

terior. The cop collared him.
"Hey, you!" he shouted. "Whatcha doin' in that pitcher show?"
Said the Beggar: "I—er—just went in to listen to the subtitles, officer.'

# Cruisers you'll be proud of ... the Elco Forty-Two or the Elco Fifty



The Forty-Two . . A double-cabin cruiser, roomy and luxurious



The Fifty . . Fifty feet of strength, grace and dependability

PORT ELC

HERE are boats worthy of any owner's pride—cruisers to please the most critical yachtsman. Luxurious fittings—ample room—commodious quarters for owner's party and crew... powerful, reliable power plants.

Why not select one of these floating homes now . . . and make this

summer the happiest you've ever known? From the Gulf of the St. Lawrence to the Gulf of Mexico, the bays and rivers become a playground for you. Never a worry about railroad tickets or hotel reservations or bad roads—never a hotel porch or a traffic light. Nothing on earth like a vacation on the sea.

Five graceful, seaworthy models in the Elco 1928 Fleet—a ship for every purpose, at every price. Liberal terms make ownership easy—standardized construction has cut costs to a mini-

mum. Every Elco model is the result of 36 years' experience. At Port Elco—see the Elco models—climb aboard and examine them from stem to stern. If you cannot visit us at present, write for Catalog L.

The Elco 1928 Fleet
The Twenty-Six \$ 2,975
The Cruisette (34')\$ 5,950
The Thirty-Eight \$10,750
The Forty-Two \$15,500
The Fifty \$25,500

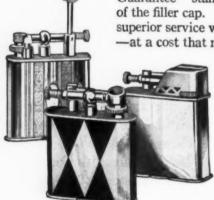


#### THE LIGHTER WITH THE LIFETIME GUARANTEE



"What a mess if the traffic lights should fail!"
"But they won't, old bean. They're just as sure
as your GOLDEN WHEEL."

A synonym for certainty wherever agile fingers conjure its responsive flame. If you've been fortunate in your choice of lighters, you know that one flick to a light is all any Golden Wheel requires. If you've been—well, careless in your selection, there is nothing else to do but seek the nearest shop and demand the lighter with "Lifetime Guarantee" stamped into the bottom of the filler cap. Then you're sure of superior service whenever you light up—at a cost that need not exceed \$7.50.





U. S. Patents 1637855 and 1666809

HENRY LEDERER & BRO., INC., Providence, Rhode Island

#### Ballade of Old-Time Slang

BLOOMS bereft of their ancient glory, Flowers of speech that we culled with glee—

"Rubber-neck-stretch-it" and "hunky. dory,"

"Peacherino" and "twenty-three,"
"Wouldn't that jar you?" and
"N-I-T"—

Scarce as the songs that the sirens sang—
"Go 'way back and sit down"—ah,
me,

Such is the fate of a season's slang!

"Back to the woods" is an old-wives' story,

"Have a heart" is a grass-grown plea, "Get the hook" is a jest gone hoary, "Sit on a tack" is a song off-key; "Bugs," "buttinsky," and even "gee"—

Words that we loved for their gusty tang—

Now are as faded as "Sweet Marie": Such is the fate of a season's slang!

"Yea, bo" limped from the battle gory,
"Sure, Mike" yielded to time's decree,
"That takes the cake" had its transitory,
Butterfly hour of brief degree;
"Lullapaloosa" and "lu-lu" we
Laid to rest with a mournful pang—
Westle that some ware so brief and

Words that once were so brave and free:

Such is the fate of a season's slang!

#### L'Envoi

Prithee, how would you like to be The ice-man, Prince?—But alas, I rang No echoing bell in the prince, I see: Such is the fate of a season's slang!

Kenneth Allan Robinson.

#### SCHOOL WORK

SEATED next to a little girl of eleven at an informal family dinner last week, a metallurgist was jounced out of his usual scientific calm when the child told him she had written that day a very hard essay for her teacher, entitled "Will the Liquor Habit Help Me to Become a Better Mother?" She explained that the Government had offered a prize of ten dollars for the best essay by a school child on this subject—or almost on this subject. It appears that the last word in the title had been left blank for the children to fill in as they wished.

"I filled in 'mother' because I have always wanted to be a mother," the young lady explained. She had worked out her essay, it appeared further, by "making up a lot of stuff" concerning a little girl's mother who died from drinking, thus proving that drinking isn't a good thing. The gentleman believes that there is a trend or a commentary, or maybe two, in this somewhere.—New Yorker.

"Amidst a crowd shouting 'Down with shrdl cmfwy cmfwy cmfwy cmfwy m cshrdl shrdl cmfwy shrdlu shrdl mm traitors!' and general laughter. Trotsky's adherents were compelled to seek refuge."

—Tokyo Advertiser.

Anything for a laugh.

-New York World.

# Your game begins before you start to play

AS you analyze the play of the great masters of golf, you are amazed at the machine-like precision—the absolute uniformity with which they make

And this uniformity is the secret of great golf. It is the one part of your game that begins before you start to play. For it must begin with your clubs if you, yourself, are to acquire it.

If your clubs are unrelated—unmatched—each will require a different swing and timing. Obviously the golfer who tries to master six or seven different swings places his game under a tremendous handicap.

The ideal condition is to have every club in the bag feel exactly like every other club when swung through the arc of a stroke.

That is what Spalding has accomplished—a set of irons so perfectly related that, with your eyes closed, you cannot tell which you are swinging. These clubs are accurately related for pitch, lie, weight, balance and feel. Perfect your stroke with any one of them, and you have the perfect stroke for all of them.

And Spalding has so planned the distribution of metal in the heads, that the Sweet Spot-the one spot that gives greatest distance to the ball and sweetest feel to the shot-comes in exactly the same place on every club face-and is marked there.

Spalding originated this idea of matching golf clubs-both irons and woods. And also made it possible to obtain a set of matched clubs in either of two ways:

#### Buy a matched set complete or build it club by club

Take your choice-buy either the famous Spalding Registered clubs which are sold in sets only, or build up a set, one or two clubs at a time, by getting the Kro-Flite Related Irons, which are sold individually.

Kro-Flite Related Irons come in three weights, indexed by one (1), two (11), and three (111) crows. You can build up a perfectly related set of clubs-from driving-iron to mashie-niblick, simply by selecting clubs of the same index whether you buy them all at once, or one club at a time. Kro-Flite Related Irons are \$6.50 each.

Spalding Registered Kro-Flite sets of irons and woods are never sold individually. The set of six perfectly matched irons is \$50-the set of nine is \$75. The six-club set can be increased to nine at any time after purchase.

The Wood Set, consisting of twin driver and brassie, is \$30. Spoon to match is \$15.

Exact duplication of any Registered Club is possible at any time. Should a Registered Club be lost or broken, simply send your set number and club number to Spalding and an identical club can be made for you.

Let your professional outfit you-either one at a time with Kro-FliteRelatedClubs, or all at once with a Registered Kro-Flite set. Spalding dealers also carry these clubs, and of course, all Spalding stores.

SEND FOR FREE GOLF BOOKLET, entitled "Your Game Begins Before You Start to Play". Address A. G. Spalding & Bros., Dept. L-6, 105 Nassau Street, New York City.



# Spalding **KRO-FLITE** Golf Clubs



At the left is wn an aver-set of golf s. The dotclubs. The dot-ted line connects the centers of balance. There is little relation be-tween them. Your swing and timing for each club would have to be a trifle different.

At the right are six Spalding clubs. They are so accurately re-lated that a line drawn through the centers of balance parallels the tops of the shafts. They all feel exactly alike. The swing and timing is the same for all of them. 01928, A.G.S,&B,





plati

they Nove

These colorful days call for the brilliant new colors and patterns, vari-hued, that are woven into these Phoenix fancy socks. And their good looks last through long miles of hard service.

# PHOENIX HOSIERY

MILWAUKEE



# PROHIBITION AND FARM RELIEF

Preliminary Planks in My Platform

# WILL ROGERS

platform, till I see what the Bunko-Boys will go round it like an open manhole. offer you at Kansas City, and Houston. You get their offer and let me know,

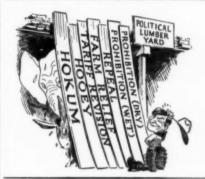
and I will do better. I can promise you more than they can for I will have the last promise. Whatever they offer you I will raise 'em at least 20%. And I can come just as near keeping my promise as they can.

No matter what's on our Platform, on November the fifth we will have a bonfire and burn the Platform. We are not going to kid people that the platform has any permanent value, we are only drafting it for election purposes.

If anyone has any suggestion to offer on planks for this temporary stage, why if his suggestion is backed up by enough legitimate registered voters, why we will be glad to include his plank, provided always that the opposition to his plank can't muster as many votes as he can. In let 'em be carried in by voters.

I AM just a kinder laying low with my the platforms of any plank. Both Parties

The Republicans will try and get by on the old gag, "We are for law enforce-ment," which means you are as neutral as Switzerland. Saying you are for "Law



enforcement" don't mean any more than an Aviators' convention going on record other words, bring on your planks, but as being in favor of "Tail winds." Sure they're for 'em, but try and get one.

The Democrats will do something Now Prohibition, for instance (we will say "for instance" for that's all it is—
"For instance"). Now that will be the try and make a voter think he is voting try and make a voter think he is voting most talked of and the least "put into" for a "Dry" land, and a "Wet" ocean.

Well, if Parties must compromise on the Prohibition question, why we will bow to public demand and do so.

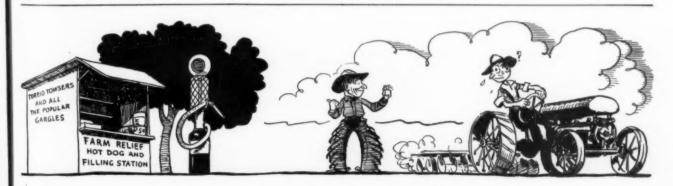
We want the wet vote, and we want the dry vote. We are honest about it, we are not kidding ourselves or anybody, so our Plank will run something about as

"WINE FOR THE RICH, BEER FOR THE POOR, AND MOON-SHINE LIQUOR FOR THE PRO-HIBITIONIST."

Now I can't conceive of any Platform that could more thoroughly touch every class of thought than that one. We are appealing to the rich, the poor, and to the "Better element," now if there is any class of voter that we haven't touched in there, why we would like to hear from

THIS brings us to "Farm Relief."

Both Parties will spend pages of planks on promised "Relief." Well I will not only give the farmer "relief" BUT I WILL CURE HIM. Who but a Farmer would ask for "relief" for his troubles? Everybody else would want "A Cure," so while he dident know enough to ask



for (or perhaps dident dare expect as much as) a cure, why I am the fellow that will give it to him.

I not only will relieve him, but I AB-SOLUTELY WILL CURE HIM, OF

BEING A FARMER.

I will make him so discouraged with life that he will have to open a Filling Station. There he can sit and watch the rest of the World go by.

Now these are the only two questions that I am covering in my preliminary

platform, is Farm Relief, and Prohibition, but they are the Major ones, with a possible addition of coming out strongly against "Cold Storage Chicken at Banquets" that will be our keynote plank.

These in addition to our one and only Slogan, "ELECT ROGERS AND HÉ WILL RESIGN." Which is the greatest Campaign promise ever made.

In Europe Public men DO resign. But here it's a lost Art. You have to Impeach 'em.

NOTICE

In accordance with Will Rogers' original campaign promise, his platform will be so wide that "William Howard Taft could stroll with Marie Dressler and Sophie Tucker on either judicial wing, and not take undue precaution of stepping off." More planks will be announced on this page in future issues, All those who are anxious to support the Will Rogers Bunkless Party are invited to contribute pet planks of their own.

# THE ROGERS CAMPAIGN IS GOING STRONG

All We Need Now Is a Few Voters

Almost every political boom turns out to be a dull, sickening thud.

But not this one.

From now on, the Will Rogers Bunkless Party is sure to attract hordes of converts. As soon as the Republican and Democratic Conventions are over, all those who weren't nominated at either function will come out strong for Our Candidate.

We won't mention any names-but our private spies in Kansas City report that there are several thousand 100% Republicans there who are planning to jump the party if Hoover is nominated, and several thousand more who will walk out if Hoover isn't nominated. The same conditions will obtain in Houston two weeks from now.

After every political convention, the number of people who are dissatisfied with the nomination far exceeds those who feel that an ideal choice has been made.

So the prospects look pretty sweet for Our Candidate. The Rogers Party is a Home for Dissatisfied Voters, of which there is always a healthy majority. Whatever happens at Kansas City and Houston, we're bound to win.

As we have announced before, there will be no bunk in the Rogers Campaign. No cigars will be passed around; no babies will be kissed; no salve or soft soap will be handed out, even to those who ask for it. Furthermore, we can't afford to buy any votes.

Mr. Rogers himself stated, in his



Our Candidate He Chews to Run

NOTHING, and have the assurance of getting it."

Those who want to join the party with that explicit understanding are invited to do so. Among those who have already indorsed Our Candidate are the following: Henry Ford, Judge Ben B. Lindsey, Gen. William Mitchell, Harold Lloyd, Nicholas Murray Butler, Babe Ruth, Roy W. Howard, Ring Lardner, William Allen Our Candidate has begun to terrorize his White, Tex Rickard, Rev. Francis J. opponents and that they are determined to Speech of Acceptance, "Our support will Duffy, Clare Briggs, Charles Dana Gibson, discredit his have to come from those who want Glenn H. Curtiss and Grantland Rice. ably) foul.

We want voters, but they must be amateurs.

Some ugly rumors have been going the rounds regarding the why and wherefore of the Will Rogers Bunkless Party. We have been advised of a whispering campaign against Our Candidate, the sources of which are not hard to trace.

For one thing, it has been reported that the Rogers-for-President Boom is subtle propaganda, designed to promote the po-litical ambitions of Alfred E. Smith.

Other reports have it that the Rogersfor-President Boom is subtle propaganda, designed to cheat Alfred E. Smith out of the nomination.

We have even received a wire from Mrs. George S. Clinton, of Oakland, California, as follows: "DON'T MAKE ROGERS CAMPAIGN FACETIOUS GET DEMOCRATIC PRESIDENTIAL NOMINATION AWAY FROM AL SMITH."

It is claimed by some that Will Rogers must be a Democrat, because he once made a speech at a Jackson Day dinner. Others state definitely that he must be a Republican, because he has written pieces for the Saturday Evening Post. "Therefore," argue our enemies, "if Will Rogers belongs to one party or the other, he can't be running honestly on an Anti-Bunk platform.'

All this is slanderous and untrue, but it is certainly encouraging. It proves that discredit him, by fair means or (prefer-



The Ill., (Mrs.

of the "PEEE five le bee pr by the ting si sve-lun ssssship boun-d shunz! ny-trate spur-re ubbuy

weeccc weece, Umm-6 nvvz ullone arth di phurra h00000 uss rôl milly-tu o-rijjy-r shunz.

a mut

We ha beeen 1 peepulz ulllowe diffyrur

weecun

erry-ku

#### The Women's Club of Camphor, Ill., Enters the Field of International Good Will

(Mrs. Everitt Ernest Belcher, a Daughter of the American Revolution, speaking.)

"PEEEEEEEEEE!....A littul ward auv five lettuzz.... A summoll, inn-siggniffy-knt ward.....A ward that may bee pronownst weeuth eeeeekwull eeeeez by thee bay-beh, lisssssping his farst hawlting silly-bulls, anduh by thee sturrong, sye-lunt statesmunn, steeering thee sssship auv ssssstate uccrawss thee ruffff, boun-ding seeeeee auv forrun-ree-layshunz!....Itsss soooweet mewzick penny-trates thee utt-moste farstnessizz; it sour-reddz itss soffft huwwite weeungs abbuy thee nayshunz auv thee arth az a muthuh-henn broooooding ovuh her weeeeek, downeh chicksss.....Anduh weece, thee menn anduh wimmen auv Umm-errykuh, are thee repp-ree-zentytivvz auv peeceeeece! Umm-erry-kuh ullone auv awl thee nayshunz auv thee arth dizz-eye-uzz peeece! Inn a vulguh phurraze, 'Itt iz upp tew uss!' . . . . Anduh hooooo iz bettuh fittid faw such a glawriuss rôle? Weee saved Yew-rupp frawm milly-turrizzum inn nineteen-ay-teen, wee orijjy-natid thee Leeeeeeeeg auv Nayshunz, weee have spur-red thee sooeeet weeeungs auv peeeeeece ovuh South Umerry-kuh! Butt whutt are thee factssss? We have nott beeen suvvere, wee have beeen leeny-yunt weeuth theze backwudd peepulz tew thee southward! Wee have



THE SAD PLIGHT OF THE VENTRILOQUIST WHO FORGOT WHERE HE THREW HIS VOICE

hoooo iz bettuh fittid faw such a glawrius rôle? Weee saved Yew-rupp frawm milly-turrizzum inn nineteen-ay-teen, wee orijjy-natid thee Leeeeceeeg auv Nayshunz, weee have spur-red thee sooceet weetungs auv peeecee ovuh South Umerry-kuh! Butt whutt are thee factssss? We have nott beeen suvvere, wee have beekeen leeny-yunt weeuth theze backwudd peepulz tew thee southward! Wee have offid such a weeeeek, un-sivvy-lized, backwudd nayshun? Anduh in Hay-teee, my furrendz, wee have nott onleh saved diffyruntsizz, tew even make her own

thee horruzz auv revvo-loooshun-wee have done maw than thatt, wee have pro-vie-did them weeuth a sssstay-bull guvvunment! Nay, maw, wee have runn thatt guvvunment faw them! Is thatt nott thee ackmee auv jenny-rossiteh, auv sahvisss, auv ssself-dee-nye-ing ahl-trewizzzm? Huwware inn thee hole warld is thare ssso spullendid a producct auv thee aijizz az thee Umm-erry-kun Peeeeeeeeepul? Weee are thee save-yuh nayshun! Peeeece iz upp tew uss! Itt iz they-arefaw owuh dew-teh tew have a gurraytuh fleeeet, a gurraytuh armeh, a gurraytuh air-fawce than enny nayshun uppawn thiss arth!....Itt is thee dew-teh auv theze Yoonye-tidd Ssstates tew be SO sturrong, milly-terry-leh, thatt no wun weeull DARE tew sstart a war!.... Anduh thusss, theee lye-unn shee-all lie down weeuth thee lamb, anduh theee EEEEEGULL sheee-all roooooool ovuh awl thisss bee-yooty-full warld....Peeceeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee....Wunn-duffull peeecceecee!- Thatt is owuh gifft tew mannKIND!"

Heman Fay, Jr.



FRST BURGLAR: Just watch me, kid, if you want to learn how to develop a bedside manner. boil and we'll have them right for once!

#### TIMED

Cook: Yes, ma'am, I'm leavin' in exactly three minutes.

Mrs. West: Then put the eggs on to boil and we'll have them right for once!



#### MAIN **STEM** ALONG $\mathsf{THE}$



DEAR PAL WILLARD:

I've just come from one of the gayer asylums along the Whoopee District after listening to a spellbinder discuss some of the more fascinating Broadwayfarers. They can say what

they like about these Mainstreeters, Willard, but I get a grand kick out of them, even if they are looking at the world through gin-colored glasses. One stay-uplate unfolded a series of gorgeous "inside stuff" that set my heart syncopating, and the most interesting yarn concerned Nick, the Greek.

He's the lad who dropped millions in the local dice houses and he has never been known to beef, squawk or complain

about the numbered aggravators. The only time he ever outguessed the New York gamblers was during his initial visit to the Stem, when he won about seven hundred and fifty grand betting on "Ace" Hudkins, who flattened Ruby Goldstein, the pet of the Ghetto. After that he practically kept the cube-tossers in splendor by living up to his reputation that no bet was too large for him to take.

One night, however, after he lost a half million toying with the fickle dominoes, he strolled through Central Park with another gambler he had just met. The stranger said: "Nick, they say you'll bet on anything. I'll bet you twenty-five hundred that I can hit a dime with a bullet fifteen feet away." Nick took the wager. The marksman placed the dime at the trunk of a tree, took fifteen paces, aimed, fired and pierced the money piece in dead center. "Now I'll bet you I can hit a

dime tossed into the air," said the fellow. 'That's out," replied the Greek. "I'll bet anything on luck. I know better than

to wager on skill."

Nick probably is back in Chicago preparing to invade Broadway again. No one really knows what his racket is or where his mess of currency comes from. They say that he is popular with a group of wealthy Greek restaurant owners in the sticks, who pool their dough and trust to his luck. When he is gambling he seldom talks. A nod of his head suffices for "That's a bet" when someone offers odds. He stands with his arms folded, the fingers buried in his ribs. Once when he removed his clothes in his hotel suite someone observed that his sides were scratched-the result of his disappointment, probably, when a huge wager was lost. Quite a guy, no?

The Thing to Do for laughs these Sabbaths is trying to find elbow room on the

Long Beach sands. That's the spot where the gals re-mind you of the Carnation Milk Company's slogan: "Contented Cows." But what I started out to tell you was the flip crack made by Helyn Eby Rock, who has an adolescent stare,



herself. Helyn's girl friend spotted a duo of mermen ankling out of the ocean the other day and exclaimed: "Look at the

sunburn on those guys!"
"Yeah," gagged Helyn, who spells it
that way, "I wish I had a fork. The little one looks as though he's done!" Helyn's idea of Omar Khayyam's classic goes: "A loafer, ill bred—a jug of wine—and how!" Which gives you an idea. I've learned that Bacillus Acidophilous,

which Childs' keeps suggesting, is merely ritz for buttermilk. When you Get That Way on Broadway now-a-nights "you're on a bicycle." The very delightful femme in the halitosis ads is Jean Nash, who used to be a George White hope in "Scandals." The pretty phrail in the Van Raalte hosiery announcement is Ann Hardman, a Ziegfeld folly, and there are burgs in Texas and California named Winchellwhich is about time.

The few night clubs rating attention include the Little Club on 44th Street, the Frivolity, Silver Slipper, 54th Street Club and Helen Morgan's, which just switched from 54th down to 52nd Street. That's the place where it is so strict you're not allowed to flirt with the other fellow's girl-when he's looking. I suppose



SINCE MOVIE STARS EMOTE BETTER WITH MUSIC, WHY NOT OFFER A LITTLE AID TO THE TRAFFIC COP?

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you wouldn't know the first name of that girl Whoopee whom everybody seems to be making. The pay-off gag of the season, I think, was Doc Lief's. It concerned a Scotchman who was eating a pig's knuckle and ate all the way down to his own elbow before he realized it.

Yours until the world becomes a better place to live in—which will be when mammy singers send a five-spot home now and then.

Walter Winchell.

Paris, May 1.

DEAR WALTER:

I saw a mass of glittering objects tonight at Ciro's, and when I crawled around I found that they were the jewels attached to Peggy Hopkins Joyce, who is here "doing" Paris. And, as you Amairicans say, how! There is a report that she is considering trading in one of her diamonds for the Louvre. The transaction may be called off because she can't wear the Louvre around her neck.

The popular pastime here is sitting at a café drinking beer (the French equivalent of malted milk) and discussing characters in novels. First it was those in Ernest Hemingway's "The Sun Also Rises." Now it is André Gide's "The Counterfeiters." Everybody from Calvin Coolidge to the Pig Woman is suspected. Incidentally, Hemingway has left Paris for Mexico, where he is to be joined by Covarrubias. It looks like a literary version of the Siamese Twins act.

Ford Madox Ford is still here and manages to pour himself over the Café des Deux Magots. He doesn't look very much like the scathing caricature of him Alexander King did for the Bookman. It's his wax figure by Hidalgo that he

resembles.

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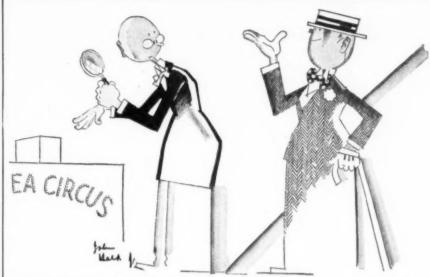
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Ralph Barton, the artist, seems to have made France his home. He has purchased his own château—just like a movie actor—and delights his guests with a private film version of "Camille." In this movie it is Anita Loos who has more coughs than you can find in a carload of consumptives. Her husband, John Emerson, handsome, tall and awkward, plays the lover. Charlie Chaplin also appears and there are shots of Julia Hoyt.

Douglas Fairbanks and Mary Pickford arrived yesterday. I had tea with Doug, who tells me that a well-known motion picture producer is coming to Paris and that they are translating French into Yiddish dialect so that he will be able to master the language. The Fairbankses are very popular here, as are most American movie players. In many of the churches mass is still being said for Rudolph Val-



FRIEND (to owner of Flea Circus): Well, hello, old man, how's every little thing?

entino. George Gershwin returns to Paris soon after a visit to Berlin and other places. He has been working on his composition, "An American in Paris," which is to be given at the Opéra. American jazz is tremendously popular here, although there are so many South Americans in town that almost every dance emporium employs an additional orchestra to play tango music.

I saw the Folies-Bergère for the first time last night, Walter. I am going again tonight just to see what the faces of the

girls look like.



"No, I can't begin to act kittenish yet."

I don't know whether or not I told you about it, but I have abandoned collecting foreign stamps. I am now gathering American coins—particularly gold pieces. If you have any five- or ten-dollar gold pieces, please send them on. Also fifty-cent pieces. I was prompted to become a coin collector because of a visit I made Sunday to the races at Longchamps. It seems that every horse I bet on was a Macfadden trained steed—you know, the kind that pauses every once in a while to get a breath of fresh air. Phooey!

So long, Walter; I am trying so hard not to mention even a word of French in this letter. The strain is too much for me!

Arthur Kober.

#### GETTING ON

"Is your son still connected with the Bootleggers' Corporation?"

"Yes, but he has been promoted."

"He has?"

"Yes. At first he was just a delivery man, then he got the job of paying off Prohibition officers, and now he is State Superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League."

WILL H. HAYS has managed to remove some of the French restrictions on American motion pictures. The next step will be to remove some of the American restrictions on American motion pictures.



"Now, Grandmother, let's have your chair. It's going to be the locomotive."

#### The "Well-Dressed Man" Authority Packs for a Trip to Europe

"Martha, please hurry up with my smart sports ensemble for the late spring. It's half-past three and I know I'll miss the boat looking for that damned solid color crêpe necktie. I just must have it. It's the only one I have that could possibly match with my solid color golf hose.

"And the panama hat with a medium to narrow brim. What! It didn't come back from the cleaner's! Ye gods, you'll drive me crazy yet, woman! At least you have my sennet straw, which is also in good repute, especially for wear in the know-the age-old battle of the sexes!

city.....And my two-button, singlebreasted jacket in gray-brown unfinished worsted. Oh, so your brother is wearing it? Well, that finishes me. Now I simply cannot wear my small-figured lightweight wool half hose in two shades of brown. ...I tell you I can't! My clothes don't harmonize and my reputation will be

"Hand me my two-piece bathing suit with white worsted shirt and dark flannel trunks. I'm going to swim across."

Arthur Erenberg.

NINE-YEAR-OLD NEWSBOY (at busy corner): Wuxtry! Spouse Slays Mate! You

#### An Outrage

THE HOTEL was on fire. On a sixth-story ledge stood a great movie actress, flames crackling about her. Below, the firemen were holding the net, while the crowd waited in agonized suspense. Finally, strained voice screamed: "JUMP, ladyfer Gawd's sake!"

The great movie actress folded her arms in calm disdain.

"I'll do nothing of the sort," she answered. "Tell the director to send my double here this instant."

#### FAIRY STORY

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Once upon a time a heavily tanned young lady won the bathing-beauty prize.



WHY NOT TRY THIS SO AS TO DO AWAY WITH UNSIGHTLY "NO PARKING" SIGNS?



The Serenade—Then

THERE are two kinds of fisherwho catch something.

#### "For He Had Spoken Lightly of a Lady's Name"

... And there on the balcony were the Duke and Lady Alice and they were....

"Sir, I shall demand satisfaction of you!"

"I am at your service."

"Very well. Behind the mill on Meriwether Lane, at daybreak. My seconds will call on you."

"I shall be pleased to keep the rendezvous. Good day, sir!"

"Pistols or swords?"

"Pistols, at a hundred paces.... Ugh! This early morning air is chill."

"Select your weapon, sir."

"The small bore, with the pearl-inlaid

"Stand ready.....Doctor, you have the bandages in readiness?"
"Aye, sir."

"Seconds, take your position....At the count of three, fire!"

"One."

"One."

"Two."

"Two." Click.

"Three."

BANG, BANG!

"Blood has been drawn! Quick, the bandages!"

"Sir Mortimer is down!"

"His right arm is hanging helpless at his side!"

"Stand aside, varlets!... Mortimer, our score has been wiped out. My hand, sir."

"Thank you, Guy."

"You fired in the air, did you not?" "Well, the damn gun kicked. That was a lousy gun you gave me."

"You picked it out yourself.....How's

your arm, old man?"

"Rotten, thanks. See here, Guy, I don't object to settling an affair of honor in this way, but honest to gosh, you know as well as I do that Lady Alice did sit out that cotillion with the Duke. And neck! Say, you should have seen them."

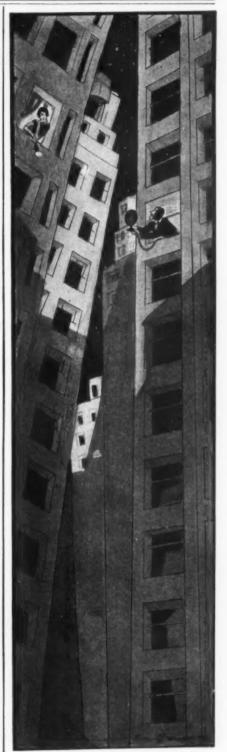
Norman R. Jaffray.

#### LET CALLAHAN DO IT!

EGBERT (proudly): Yes, sir, I sure did cure my wife of back-seat driving.

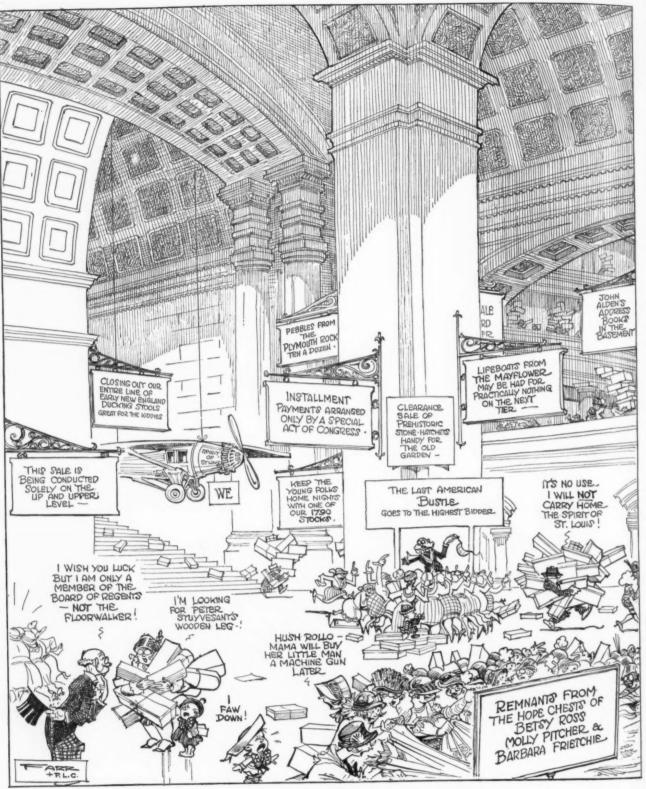
ALBERT (doubtfully): Yeah?

EGBERT: Yeah. Th' last time she tried to bawl me out f'r tryin' to beat th' red, I stopped right alongside th' cop-an' he men: those who fish for sport and those only listened a minute before he pinched ing to do is to take the politics out of her f'r impersonatin' an officer!



The Serenade—Now

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Putting Our Public Institutions on a Paying Basis
A Weekly Rummage Sale at the Smithsonian Institution



# THE POLITICAL FRONT

Will Herbert Hoover Go West?



THE CAMPAIGN for the Republican nomination for President is finished. Next Tuesday morning delegates to the Republican National Convention—the nineteenth since the Party was founded in 1854—will meet at Kansas City, Mis-

at Kansas City, Missouri. "The Star-Spangled Banner" will be rendered with inarticulate gusto, Abraham Lincoln will get a cheer, and the fun will begin. I view this prospect with satisfaction, for it will terminate an exceptionally stupid and inept campaign. The two leading candidates—Herbert Hoover and Frank O. Lowden—have been about as interesting as a pair of certified public accountants. Their campaign "literature" has consisted of a certain virtuosity on adding-machines.

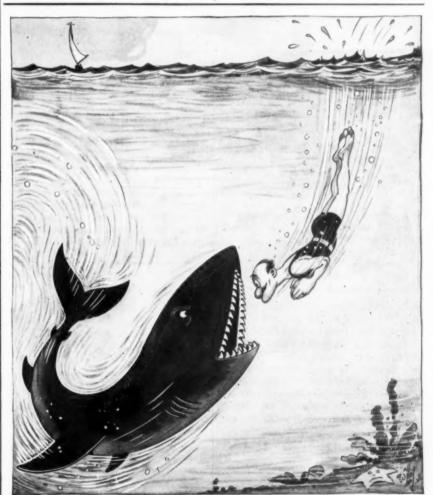
Remembering his pathetic experience in 1920, Mr. Lowden has been penurious and pure. Mr. Hoover has been neither. Something in excess of \$300,000 has been spent to finance the great popular uprising in his behalf—quite a sizable sum in a period when the public conscience is touchy about political expenditures. Worse than that, Mr. Hoover has surrounded himself with some of the cronies of Harry M. Daugherty, one of whom was sent into several Southern States to conduct—with \$10,000—"missionary work" among the Negroes. For a man with Mr. Hoover's pretensions to superior virtue, this was poor business.

It is all over now but the actual balloting. Mr. Hoover's managers have collected in the neighborhood of five hundred delegates, more or less pledged to support him. I am told that Mr. Hoover has a list of these delegates in his safe and that he regards their pledges as pure gold. It may be that he will be nominated on the first ballot. But strange things happen in politics, and I will applaud Mr. Hoover's nomination when it

is officially announced. I am especially anxious to witness the performance of Mr. Mellon and his friend Mr. Hilles of New York, not to mention the associates of Mr. Lowden and of the Vice-President of the United States. If the Convention is too precipitate in conferring the nomination on Mr. Hoover, an otherwise good show will be ruined. It would be instructive to watch a Wall Street drive against Mr. Hoover on one side, and an agrarian assault on the other. But Mr.

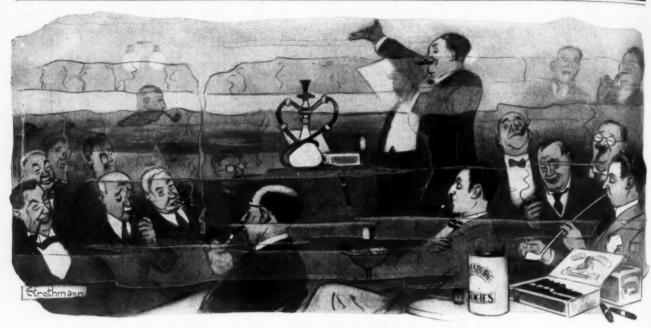
Hoover's protagonists have no taste for such an exhibition. Speed is the very essence of their strategy; otherwise the first fine enthusiasm for their candidate might evaporate.

THE ENEMIES of Mr. Hoover have one conceivably effective weapon in their hands, and that is the creation of an atmosphere. When Brand Whitlock was Ambassador to Belgium, he insisted that an atmosphere was often more important than a fact. This is equally true of politics. If the conviction can be established that Mr. Hoover faces defeat, if nominated, the fight against him will be won. For this purpose, numbers of important Republicans have been extolling the votegetting powers of Alfred E. Smith. Mr. Smith will capture the East, it is thus argued, while Mr. Hoover is losing the agrarian West. Mr. Hilles, of New York,



DIVING DENTIST: Really, there's quite a cavity in that lower right incisor.

I'll fill it at once.



THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF CIGARETTE INDORSERS MEETS IN CONVENTION

with the assistance of Messrs. Watson and Curtis, and the enthusiastic approval of Frank O. Lowden, will make hideous noises at night and tell horrific tales at morn, until at the mere thought of nominating Mr. Hoover, delegates will send out for bromides and sedatives. At that

point Mr. Hoover's strength will disappear and somebody else — possibly Mr. Lowden or Mr. Dawes—will be nominated.

It may work out that way, and probably would work out that way if Mr. Hoover's opponents

had a real candidate-somebody who was really "available." The prospect is, how-ever, that Mr. Hoover will put his enemies to flight. One thing is certain—that the Secretary of Commerce, who jumps at his own shadow, is going to have an unpleasant time next week. I suggest that he devote himself to Foreign and Domestic Commerce, Fisheries, Lighthouses and Patents, and avoid receiving sets, lest an ejaculation of static on the first ballot deceive him into thinking the fight is won.

THE CONVENTION of next week, because of the drive on Mr. Hoover, will be of greater interest politically than the Dem- "Is he? I didn't even know he was sick."

ocratic meeting at Houston toward the end of the month. The Democratic Convention will have more sparkle and flavor, but its result is a foregone conclusionthe nomination of Alfred E. Smith. There are some intelligent but ill-advised Democrats who want a Wet plank in the Democratic platform; a number of Methodist Bishops threaten to descend on the Convention to demand a high percentage of aridity in the same document. There are still persons who take this platform business with profound solemnity, despite the fact that a formal declaration of principles has very little influence in this age.



cent stage already."

"Just think-my kid brother is in the adoles-

The Democratic platform of 1916, which promised to keep us out of war, is holding down a file of newspapers in the writer's office, while a yellow volume on a shelf contains Warren G. Harding's declaration of eight years ago in favor of an Association of Nations. The Democratic Convention of 1928 may argue to its heart's content over Prohibition, but after Alfred E. Smith has been President for eight years—if fate so decrees—it will be no easier and no harder to get a drink. Henry Suydam.

#### My Uncle

MY UNCLE BURNET says he misses the American theater of Augustin Daly and John Drew and Ada Rehan and Tony Pastor and Lillian Russell.

My Uncle Burnet says it was a damn shame when the American theater went Lee and Jake and Abe and Mark and Fannie Brice and Al Jolson and Irving Berlin.

My Uncle Burnet says he wishes he and the American theater were back in the days of the Goy NINETIES.

John Lynch.

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COLLEGIATE SON: Father, can you give me a position in your business?

FATHER: Yes, if you will agree to start in at the bottom and wake up.

Suggested Democratic Slogan: "Al's right with the world."



# SPORTSMEN and SPORTS

More About the Shell Game



ive

n:

THE BIG naval engagements of the season, the Poughkeepsie regatta and the Yale - Harvard debate at New London, are looming up ahead. The oarsmen have been in training for many months. It's high time for the prospective spec-

tators to go into training, especially those who expect to be on the observation trains. Experience has proved that an observation train is not pulled by an "iron horse" but by a bucking broncho.

Those who are in the habit of commuting on these galloping grandstands are familiar with the astounding jerk that

follows the cry, "They're off!" Father's bottle of soda pop is whisked out of his hand and shoots down the car, distributing its contents impartially on organdic dresses and striped flannel trousers. Uncle Ed pitches over four rows of seats—he would stand up!—and is with great difficulty rescued from an untimely death between the cars. The ordinarily unshockable flapper is tearfully asking her sophomore boy friend what she is to do with the strange half sandwich that just arrived in her lap. There's too much mustard on it.

That's only the start—or rather, the false start. No. 5 or No. 3 in one of the boats jumps a slide, sprains an oar or discovers that he forgot his umbrella. The race is halted. So is the train—with great gusto. There is another rush of falling bodies and flying foodstuffs. This continues fitfully through the whole

afternoon, from the first false start of the freshman race to the last real finish of the varsity encounter.

Spectators who hope to be "in the pink" for the big struggle should start light training immediately. For a hot, dusty regatta the most approved training scheme is to trot two miles every day behind a five-ton motor truck over a country road. The rainy-day preparation is much simpler. It consists in donning one's best clothes, plus an expensive straw hat, and standing for hours under a cold shower.

Getting back to the oarsmen, there's something special at stake this year in the Olympic trials on the Schuylkill in July. The crew that wins there will go to Am-

sterdam to represent this country in the Olympic Games.

It's quite possible that the results at New London and Poughkeepsie will have no direct bearing on the outcome of the Olympic trials on the Schuylkill later. The big col-

lege regattas are four-mile events for the varsity crews. The Olympic trials will be over the Henley distance, which makes it really a "sprint" race. But crews that are badly out-rowed either at New London or Poughkeepsie will hardly stick to the faint (and expensive) hope of reversing the verdict in the Olympic trials.

One man's guess is as good as another's with regard to the naval battle between Yale and Harvard. Columbia, Navy and Washington are looked upon as the contenders at Poughkeepsie. That's putting it in its simplest terms, which is perhaps a great mistake. To qualify as a rowing expert, one should engage in a highly technical discussion of the Leader stroke, the Glendon system, spoon oars, rushing the slides, the catch, the recovery, the layback, Pocock shells and the vocal ability of rival coxswains. All the rowing experts orate at length upon these things, and we sincerely hope that the Government will look into the rowing expert situation as soon as it has completed its campaign of extermination against the Japanese Beetle.

John Kieran.



Newfoundland Seal Spotters at Work (Aeroplanes are being used extensively in spotting seals in Newfoundland,—News Item.)

#### LETTER MEN

FLAPPER (examining set of Harvard Classics): Shakespeare, Milton, Dante, Aristotle, Goldsmith! My goodness, I didn't realize all those people went to Harvard!



#### THERE'S HOPE" "WHILE THERE IS LIFE

VOLUME QI

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No doubt Governor Smith, having a lively mind, does not always look the same, but like other people shows

his thoughts in his visage, looking pleasant when he feels pleasant, which is a good deal of the time, and indignant probably when he feels indignant, which does sometimes happen. Nevertheless, if the political authorities could agree on a standard picture of Alfred Smith, it would be helpful to people who have never seen him and who wish to come to an understanding of his qualities. "Progressive Democracy," a book of his addresses and state papers, has a picture of him on its wrapper which looks a good deal more like the Union League Club than it does like Oliver Street. A picture of him in the Times book review from a portrait is quite another person, and whenever the newspaper photographers get a shot at the Governor, we get still another picture, quite different from the two mentioned and a good many

If the Democrats should not nominate Governor Smith at Houston this matter of his picture will not be so important, but still it is time that there should be agreement as to what he looks like. It is a fact, though, that in the cases of many eminent political Americans such agreement has never been reached. Peale's Washington and Stuart's Washington haven't any too much in common. Stuart repeated his portrait until it had been accepted as the standard Washington. Peale painted a younger man.

Sully's various portraits of Jackson vary a good deal, some of course being younger than others, and that happens to most politicians whose public careers

be possible to settle what appearance Alfred Smith presents this year.

There is not this uncertainty about Mr. Hoover. One knows what he looks like. All his pictures resemble one another more or less. Of course he can be idealized, perhaps reduced a little in weight for pictorial purposes, but still we know Mr. Hoover's picture when we see has settled down very much more than it, whereas a good many of the pictures of Alfred Smith look like somebody else. So, too, as to the images of him that are in people's minds. They are very diverse to a considerable body in the electorate. A lot of people will think of him primarily as a convivial character, but a lot of others think of him primarily as a political thinker. Probably if the photographers pot him often enough they will supply testimony for both of these estimates, which by the way do not conflict.



Wном we shall have for President is an immediate question in this country, important, of course, and one that it is our present business to settle. But it is not the only important thing that is going on in the world nor one that engrosses the minds of all Americans. There is the stock market, which occupies some minds. Others meditate a good deal on China, and China is worth some thoughts. Are the Chinese learning to fight because of their scraps with one another and just now with Japan? Are they gathering proficiency in modern warfare? That is an important matter. It will not be much affected by the Presidential campaign in tivities in various organizations of this country but will help to make the women: an outspoken disparity of opinion job of whatever President we elect. The as to who should control a big women's last long enough. All the same, it should Chinese are the most pacific great people club in New York, a truly earnest ruction

in the world, but if they finally attain reasonable proficiency in modern warfare and can unite to practice it, it will change the political balance of the world very appreciably.



THAT is one reason why our expenditures on our army and navy, thought by so many people to be excessive and out of date, may not be so extravagant nor yet so untimely as some people think them. For it is not yet a good time for the nations that have the chief responsibility for world peace to practice too much restriction in armament. Unpleasant as it may be to think so, strong men armed are still a necessary factor in the economy of countries that have goods to be saved, and would like to save them. The world is far from having settled down. Until it at present, due provision for the means of warfare, pestilent as it seems, must be

Mr. Kellogg is trying to outlaw war and British statesmen applaud him and are willing to go a long ways in agreement with him. That is well enough. To outlaw war between the United States and England is an effort that will have plenty of popular support in both countries. There is no sound objection to it in so far as it can be done, for it is something that British minds and American minds have practically accepted, so that it is only an effort to put on paper something already accomplished. But as the beginning of an effort to outlaw war throughout the world it is a movement that has a long ways still to go.

Russia evidently is not feeling that it is done with war yet. There is no great governmental enterprise with which its rulers are more concerned than with the Red Army. China seems to be practicing in hostilities. That little incident of the poison gas in Hamburg refreshes our comprehension of what another war with all the latest improvements would be like.

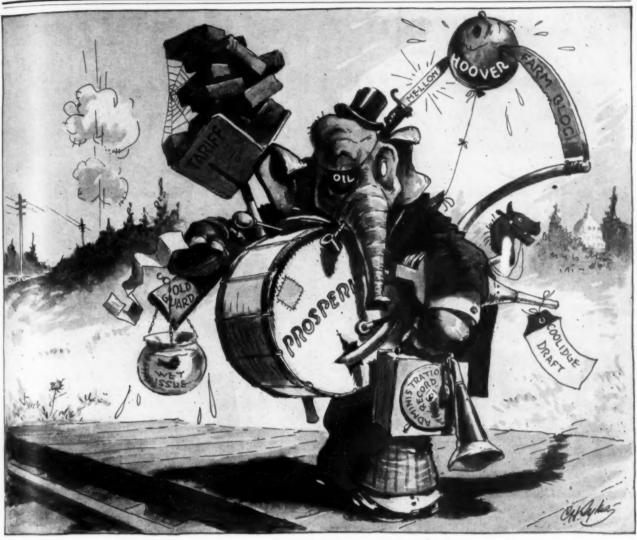
No, the war monster is not dead yet, and it is not the part of prudence to pretend that he is.

THERE have lately been interesting ac-

of the lican Daug over and v haps I politic trainin is inst to lear game.

Revolu represe in the from Daugh hind t curren

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"Let's see-have I forgotten anything?"

of the same sort in the Women's Republican Club in Boston, a row in the and writers by that organization. Perhaps the gathering of women into clubs, political and otherwise, is useful for their is instructive as to what they may need are ideas. to learn about tolerance and playing the

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The majority of the Daughters of the Revolution seem to consider that they represent the political and social norm in the United States; the standard, that is, from which variation is hurtful. Sad to say, that is not true. Most of the Daughters are mossbacks. They are behind the times; they don't represent the

be much to the country's disadvantage if they did. The United States has prospered Daughters of the American Revolution by infusion of new blood, new energy and over the blacklisting of certain speakers new ideas. Most of the Daughters seem not aware of that. Many of the people who fought the Revolution, Hamilton for one, were newcomers. Newcomers training in public concerns. Certainly it are still valuable, especially when they

E. S. Martin.

#### LIFE LINES

urged to marry an American girl. Now if Senate is the original speakeasy. someone could only persuade an American girl to marry the Prince of Wales-

makes the second unexpected thing he has done while President.

A New Jersey hunter captured an unknown animal without teeth. A law, no doubt.

WE are waiting to hear of the first woman to visit Paris on a non-shop flight. JL

WHEN it comes to a frank discus-THE Prince of Wales has been sion of Prohibition, the United States

THE modern woman is underclothed, say the reformers. From all ap-President Coolinge has signed a pearances, however, we should say that current life of the country and it would bill appropriating \$325,000,000. That she is only very scantily underclothed.





THE AVIATOR WHO DECIDED NOT TO STOP

#### A Couple of Tired Business Men Go to Canada for the Fishing

"Well, Harry, it's great to be away from the heat and the noise 'n' everything."

"You said it, Joe. Where did the guide

say we could get the liquor?"
"Right across from the hotel. Say, I

certainly feel better in this swell air. The guide says they only sell you one quart at a time but you can keep going back."

"Good thing to have a guy who knows what's what. This air certainly oughta fix me up like the doctor said. What had we oughta get, Scotch, gin or rye?"

"By the look of some of the lakes we passed coming up on the train the fishing oughta be pretty good round here. Why can't we split up the order and get some of each, huh? The guide says if we give him some jack he can look after the liquor for us and save us the trouble."

dough and we'll fix it up later. Say, it's great to be wearin' fishin' clothes again! I feel better awready. We better get six of each, Scotch, gin and rye."

"Awright. Maybe we better not try to leave town today, Harry. We better rest up before we make for the woods. You have to drive in thirty miles from here, the guide says. How much dough will I give this Indian to get liquor?"

"Give him fifty. Thirty miles, huh? And a tough trip, too, I'll bet. Give him fifty, Joe, and tell him to get Scotch, rye and gin until he runs out of money.'

"Okeh, Harry. Say, I feel great awready, don't you? This air is fixing me up, I guess. All I need now is a drink and I'm perfect."

Leslie Roberts.

THERE's no accounting for tastes; "That's okeh, Joe. You give him some unless, of course, it's a taste of lipstick. shadow-proof.

#### Custom Built

Young Lady (ordering car): The motor must be silent.

SALESMAN: Most certainly.

Young LADY: The tires must be guaranteed not to develop any trouble after

SALESMAN: It can be arranged.

Young Lady: The steering gear must be of the one-hand-control type.

SALESMAN: That is understood.

Young LADY: And the upholstery selfcentering.

SALESMAN: Precisely.

Young Lady (pondering): Have I forgotten anything?

SALESMAN: Yes, miss. There's the rear

Young Lady: The rear curtain? What about the rear curtain?

SALESMAN: I presume you'd like i Bill Sykes.

BILI ing a co isn't They new Post. \*\*\*7

City men stylis day t of th it lea rente be ab year's \*\*\*N of ou being funct

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# NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS

#### Los Angeles

BILL McADOO of here was kind of figuring on going back to Houston, Tex., for a convention this summer but the trip isn't panning out so good, we hear.

This town is sure on the map now. They, just printed a big picture of our new City Hall in the Saturday Evening Post.

\*\*\*They was a lot of big doings at the City Hall dedication, with the elevator men and others looking real natty in stylish light blue uniforms. But the next day they only had street clothes on. Some of the city council felt pretty cheap when it leaked out that the uniforms were just rented for the opening day and we won't be able to afford permanent ones till next year's budget goes through.

\*\*\*Mr. Wilburforce Rogers, the ex-Mayor of our tony neighbor, Beverly Hills, is being asked to toastmast at a lot of local functions.

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On dit (French) that the Rev. A. S. McPherson is going to carry her message into darkest Wisconsin. Good luck to you, Reverend, is our wish.

\*\*\*Albert B. Fall, who owns a twothirds interest in a big ranch in New Mexico, and family are visiting in Pasadena. William I. Pringle, Ir.

#### Newport

ART JAMES was here from New York recently to look at his farm and reports the onions are doing fine. Art is getting his bark-rigged wind-jammer, "Aloha," ready for the race to Spain.

Good Scotch is hard to get now.

\*\*\*Bob Goelet's formal truck garden is coming along fine in the rear of his Bellevue Avenue home.

\*\*\*The local Coast Guard scared a rum runner into dumping a cargo of fine rye whiskey into Westport harbor the other night.

\*\*\*Hermann Oelrichs and his wife were in town over the week end and tried out the new net for the tennis court on the front lawn. Hermann was down to the

Harbor aboard his new topsail schooner, "Cressida," which he says is going to win the King of Spain's cup, though Art James says not if he sees it first.

\*\*\*John Brown who presented the million dollar chapel to St. George's School is now going to restore the old city hall which has been used as a variety store and defaced in other ways of late years. Good work, John!

\*\*\*Bill Vanderbilt is a busy man these days, what with the construction work going on fast on the Mount Hope Toll Bridge and his other bus lines and farm interests besides his politics and charming baby daughter who spends much time with her proud father. Lloyd Mayer.

#### Spokane

Lots of houses and several stores are being built.

\*\*\*Mr. and Mrs. Ignace Yellow Horse, members of the fast young married set of the Nez Perce reservation, week-ended at the city jail.

\*\*\*It seems to your corr. like everybody is talking politics.

On acct. of there going to be so many tourists, visiting Elks, and etc. in town this summer, Miles Birkett has promised to let a generous amount of the Water Power Company's water go over the falls where it can be seen.

\*\*\*Ernestine Schumann-Heink Sundayed, Mondayed and Tuesdayed here recently. She was made an honorary citizen, which is the kind that does not have to pay taxes.

\*\*\*Miles Poindexter, who is back from ambassadoring at Lima, Peru, has turned the grass cutting at his house over to a hired hand. He started to do it himself, but is too busy now, he being a candidate for U. S. Senator.

Frank Davies, director, scenarist, proprustler and owner of the University Club Photoplayers, has borrowed on his insurance and is buying some new gadgets for his movie camera. He is also in the market for a good yes-man.

Stoddard King.

#### Kansas City

CHAIRMAN CON MANN says everything is rounding into tip-top order for the G. O. P. natl. convention which convenes in our town next week.

\*\*\*Miss Edna Ferber of New York, N. Y., passed through on No. 5 one morning last week, enroute for Emporia to visit Editor Bill White and his wife Sallie. Miss Ferber got off to eat a bite at Harvey's all-night lunch room at the depot, and the train went off and left her. She caught a later one, however.

\*\*\*One of the big moments of the G. O. P. conclave will be an old-fashioned flambeau parade, with seventeen bands in line. In view of certain developments, electric lights may be used by the marchers instead of torches burning oil.

\*\*\*J. Clyde Nichols, the genial realtor and inventor of our well-known Country Club residence district, is mixing business and pleasure in Europe this summer.

Kansas City will celebrate the Glorious Fourth! The tyrant will cower and the eagle will scream, the band will play and there will be free ice water for everybody. Bring well-filled baskets and make a day of it.

C. H. Thompson.

#### Philadelphia

FLAG DAY will be fittingly observed here, the ceremonies centering about the home of Betsy Ross, deceased, where the national emblem was born, she having sewed it.

\*\*\*The second anniversary of the Sesquicentennial passed off quietly here one day recently.

\*\*\*Joe Hergesheimer who has just had a new novel published is hard at work on a new novel. Keep at it, Joe, and don't mind what the critics say.

\*\*\*Our esteemed residents, Mrs. J. Wilmer Biddle, and accomplished daughters, Elizabeth S. Gordon and Sarah Stanley Gordon, are sailing this week for Europe to be gone for the heated spell.

\*\*\*Jack Whiting, the prominent leading man who has shed luster on his native city by his singing and dancing ability, is summering with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. A. B. Whiting, of here. He is driving around in a new automobile, purchased from Miss Beatrice Lillie when she sailed abroad, 'tis said.

\*\*\*Philadelphia's traffic congestion is just as big as New York or Chicago can

Subscribe for Neighborhood News, and receive Life free.-Advt.

John Forbes.

#### Boston

THE STATUE of Justice on the court house is blindfolded, but she hasn't been asked to indorse any cigarettes yet.

\*\*\*Andrew J. Peters, the big gun of the Chamber of Commerce, is going on a business trip to Houston, Tex., late this month to boost Boston and Al Smith.

The Atlantic Monthly reports a nice gain in subscriptions. This is without giving premiums, running bathing beauty contests or anything of the sort, either.

\*\*\*President Ab Lowell of Harvard plans to wear a crimson necktie at the Class Day exercises in the near future.

\*\*\*Our popular Packard dealer and Governor, Alvan T. Fuller, is thinking of buying another oil painting.

\*\*\*E. W. Preston, the head boss of the Herald and Traveler, hasn't gone a day in five years without a pink or a gardenia or something in his buttonhole. Colonel is a great favorite with all the local florists.

\*\*\*Business has been so good for Sherman Whipple, our local legal light, that he has bought another brief case. Sherm doesn't carry his lunch in it, either. It's crammed full of legal papers.

\*\*\*Raymond Piper, the big investment securities man of Congress Street, is already commuting between Scituate and Boston. Ray is always one of the first to do things, like opening up his summer place or putting on a straw hat, etc.

If you don't see your name here, watch for it next week .- Advt.

Neal O'Hara.

#### St. Louis

THE BRIDLE AND SPUR CLUB, our new (and only) Fox-hunting Club, has formally opened with a drag hunt in the afternoon which was fun for those who were not in it. At night the Club gave the best dinner and party seen hereabouts

\*\*\*Not to be altogether outdone by the but we don't like to mention names, partly her marriage, are still running around pink coats of the Bridle and Spur Mem- because it makes it seem like all the big Europe but will be back the end of the

bers, the Racquet Club boys are sporting new colors on their straw hat bands this

\*\*\*Sam Fordyce is back in town again, talkative on all subjects but Senator Reed's chances at Houston; Sterling Edmunds is the other St. Louisan who thinks the Senator has a chance.

\*\*\*The job of widening Olive Street from Grand to Twelfth Boulevard has been finished on the South side and is open to traffic. Can this be St. Louis?

\*\*\*Miss Almira Steedman, subdeb daughter of Ted Steedman of Westmoreland Place, on a hunting trip with her family in Africa, has killed her first lion with her first shot. She will bring more trophies to her coming-out party next fall than most debs do.

\*\*\*Ed Lowry has just celebrated his 1000th performance as master of ceremonies at the Ambassador movie theater. Ed has far surpassed the lately departed Brooke Johns in popularity. Even the men Lucas Hunt.

#### New York

PATRONIZE our advertisers.

\*\*\*Walter Winchell spent yesterday at his home in Long Beach between trains.

Looks like a bumper crop of brides

\*\*\*Herb Jones the well-known financial genius takes the 4:30 every afternoon to Southport. He is a member of the 4:30 Daylight Saving Poker Club.

\*\*\*Efrem Zimbalist, Jr., is taking violin lessons off of R. Heifetz, Jascha's father.

Grover Cleveland and Theodore Roosevelt, both Govs. of the Empire State, became Presidents of the U. S. "Verb. sap." is our forecast.

\*\*\*What we don't see is why people waste a lot of time writing essays about Hollywood when they might say in a few words that it is the town that Herman I. Mankiewicz is said to be social arbiter

\*\*\*Wm. T. Tilden is on his way to France and our hope is that when he comes back he will bring the Davis Cup, that coveted trophy. This year the matches will be played on hard courts. "Any court you play against Lacoste on," said Mr. T., on the eve of sailing, "is a hard court for his opponent.'

\*\*\*Ye scribe runs into most of the prominent citizens of the small towns which Young HARTY MACDOUGALL and his wife, have Neighborhood News correspondents, who was Herb Molson's daughter before

folks came to N. Y. whenever they get a chance and we don't like to take the items and butter out of the Boston, Detroit, Chicago, etc., correspondents' mouths, and also a lot of those visitors don't want it known that they are here, though of course that does not mean E. A. Filene of Boston, nor E. C. Adams of Detroit, nor Richard ("Dick") Frank of Chicago. Franklin P. Adams.

#### Houston

HERBERT DOLLAHITE, our popular young women's ready-to-wear merchant, is back from a buying trip to the Metropolis (N. Y.) and says women's clothes this year will show more of their personality.

Ye scribe dropped in at the palatial home of our fellow citizen Frank Sterling in Broadacres the other evening and was shown over the house. Frank showed us one of the biggest ice-cold watermelons in his refrigerator we have ever seen. We are very fond of this luscious fruit. We'll do as much for him some time.

\*\*\*John Threadgill and his helper Cleburne Charles are out of the hospital. They happened to quite an accident. They were carrying a large plate glass window across the sidewalk on Main St. when a pedestrian walked through it.

\*\*\*Met Rev. Will States Jacobs, our talented preacher, real estate and live stock dealer. He gives it out that the ambition of his life is to some day be asked to toastmast at a banquet.

\*\*\*A man came into Hermann hospital last week carrying one of the biggest rattlers ever seen in this section and showed the interne where it had bit him. He was surprised when they gave him serum instead of alcohol and said he'd be damn if he'd ever get bit again.

\*\*\*Mr. Charles Maes, popular bus. man. of our morning paper, who has been mumping for quite a while, is now about well.

\*\*\*Dan Moody, our boy Governor, and ex-Congressman Bob Henry and Tom Love are said to have about finished their fight to show the world how harmonious the Dem. party can be. There wasn't any shooting. Judd Mortimer Lewis.

#### Montreal

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· Lake to Niag: these da "taking Governo

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month to open up their Cartierville shack for the summer.

\*\*\*Paul Sise and family have quit the Mount Royal hotel to live in their swell home in Redpath Place. The electrical business must be treating Paul pretty good these days.

\*\*\*Elwood Hosmer still hankers to be the first paying passenger to cross from England in an airplane and will try again with Capt. Courtney this summer, weather permitting. If he quits at Greenly Island he can swim home as far as this corr'sp'nd'nt is concerned.

The Royal Saint Lawrence Yacht Club is now open for the season. Yo, ho, and a bottle of rum!

\*\*\*Slim Lindbergh, Lone Eagle of the Air and World's Champion Unconscious Lady-Killer, has been invited to visit town for the air show in July. Bob Minty of Palmer's female fix-up emporium says the run on make-up outfits and dates for hair waves is pretty terrible for this time of year.

\*\*Leslie Roberts.\*\*

#### Detroit

Police Commissioner Rutledge says he has been tipped off that someone, probably an outsider, is selling liquor in this town. An arrest may be expected any day now, he says.

\*\*\*Russ Gore, our hustling reporter, became rich beyond the dreams of avarice lately when he inherited \$15,000. Russ has received the old Spanish Prisoner begging letter from about a dozen fellow newspaper men, but at this writing he is still in solitary and exclusive possession of the Fifteen Grand.

started off gunning for lions in Africa again. Ha, ha! Better be cautious, Doc! We heard food is scarce there, and the lions are just wondering "what to do till the doctor comes."

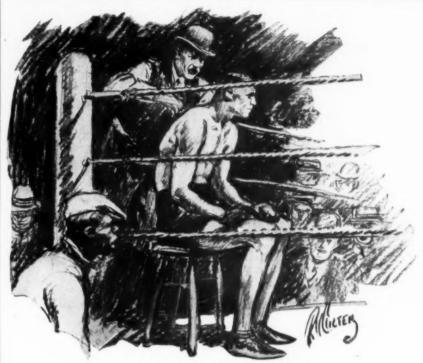
\*\*\*Anne Campbell had a poem accepted by a newspaper last week.

Our motto: Detroit—where Life is worth living for.—Advt.

\*\*\*You can hear the Fisher (body) boys jingling their pockets for half a block since they did some lucky trading in General Motors stock. Those boys certainly have more money than some people have hav.

\*\*\*Lake boats on the "Honeymoon Line" to Niagara Falls are crowded to the rails, these days. It seems like everybody was "taking unto himself a rib" except ex-Governor Groesbeck.

Elmer C. Adams.



"Remember your Shakespeare, kid."

# The Chap That Invented Intelligence Tests Comes Home

"John, where have you been all night?"
"I can explain easily, darling. Check one: I have been—At the home of a sick friend.....Lying in the gutter.....
Playing poker.....On a flight to Paris."
"John! You've been drinking!"

"My dear, you're mistaken. Underline the correct answer: I have—Drunk a quart of gin.....Taken a whiskey rub. ....Had a flask broken over my head." "I'm going right home to mother!"

"Check the most appropriate: Your mother—Gives me a pain in the neck.
....Is a wonderful woman.....Is my favorite movie actress.....Is all wet."
"You're a fool!"

"Underscore the correct answer: Unless you keep silent—I shall go to a hotel.
....Fight.....Leap out the window."
"Good night."

"Choose one: I wish you—A good night's rest.... A Merry Christmas." Dave Murray.



ESKIMO: Hey, Hi-ee-voo-ta, bring out the antiques-here come some summer tourists.



#### THEATRE THE

#### Drama-Lovers' Week

THE COLLECTION of hot-house plants which we have to spread out before you today may all be grouped under the technical head of "Remson's Craw-root, or Poison Pansy." They grow only in dry places behind old trunks and suitcases and are often confused with Hopper's Disease, or Measles-which they are.

It hardly seems worth while to list them, but one must do something. There were "Anna" and "Dorian Gray" and "Get Me in the Movies" and oh, lots and lots of things! Mummy said there never had been such a Christmas, and we all agreed with her, you may be sure.



FIRST, there was "Anna." This was by Rudolph Lothar, who wrote "The Command to Love," and now we know that we were right in feeling that "The Command to Love" was the work of a naughty little boy who had just been told about the birds and bees and other animals. "Anna" must have been written before he was told, for it doesn't try to be even naughty. All it tries to do is to tell you about a very beautiful artist who falls in love with his hoydenish model, only to find out later that she is very rich and—oh, you know! We never did find out what happened in the last act, as we got an attack of that old breathing trouble which makes it impossible for us to get any air in our lungs unless we are out in the open. But, since the handsome artist was Lou Tellegen, and the little model (in reality the rich girl, you remember) Judith Anderson, we were pretty sure that everything would work out all right, otherwise we never would have left.



On the night of May 21, residents of Paris in the vicinity of Père-Lachaise were terrified by sounds coming from within the cemetery walls. On investi- THE PAMOUS CONJURER BECOMES A FATHER right."

gation it was found that the vault of Oscar Wilde was empty and a gendarme testified that about 2 A. M. (9 P. M. New York time) he saw a man answering the general description of Wilde leaving the reservation on the run, armed with a large club. He was headed in the approximate direction of Forty-seventh Street, New York City, where a play named "Dorian Gray" had just opened.



THERE seems to have been some idea of satirizing Hollywood in writing "Get Me in the Movies," but that idea was thrown out as unpractical after the first act and everybody just decided to romp.

Perhaps one of the reasons why it is so difficult to write a successful burlesque of Hollywood is that you can't burlesque burlesque. But it does seem as if Messrs. Andrews and Dunning might have used the abundant material they had at hand instead of going out to old second-hand farce stores for it. However, it really doesn't make much difference.



THEN there was one of those all-star revivals of "She Stoops to Conquer," with a cast including Fay Bainter, Mrs. Leslie Carter, Glenn Hunter, Patricia Collinge, O. P. Heggie and all the rest, with Pauline Lord reading a prologue written for the piece by one David Garrick, Esq., whoever he is.

It was a gala affair, with everyone getting lots of applause on entrances and exits and, what is more, taking it. And the more we see of these old comedies the more respect we have for our early judgment as a schoolboy when we decided that they were dull, badly written and heavy-handed, and that the less time spent in reading them, the better. We didn't read them then, and as we see them acted now we know that we were right. And we don't expect to see them acted much more. They may be acted, but we won't see them. We have looked up the clauses in our contract, and we don't have to.

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Six years ago, the very day that these words are being written, we attended the opening of "Abie's Irish Rose" at the Fulton Theater. Since then we have dropped in to see it occasionally, usually in those years in which there has been a Presidential election. Once we announced that it was closing, but we had been misinformed. Yesterday we dropped in again, having seen the name in lights outside the Forty-Fourth Street Theater.

It is still the same old delightful play, in no way tarnished with age. The lines are still as fresh as they were in 1892 when first written, and the situations, in spite of the fact that they date back to Rutherford B. Hayes, are just as poignant. We must drop in again some time.

Note: Mr. Sherwood tells us that the production of "Abie's Irish Rose" that we saw at the Forty-Fourth Street is a movie and not the original stage-version. We did notice that the characters had no color in their cheeks, but thought nothing of it at the time. Well, well-a good joke Robert Benchley.

The Confidential Guide to current plays will be found on page 32.

#### AFTER TAKING

"He's very disagreeable till he gets about a pint of whiskey in him."

"Yes, but outside of that, he's all

#### THE RADIO



The Voice of the Great White Way

INTRODUCING just the busiest, happiest and most enthusiastic man in all this wide world. He is Mr. Nils T. Granlund, and ever since Station WHN has been pumping the noises of Broadway into the most sedate homes, N. T. G. has been the head man at the microphone and the boss of the works. I suppose WHN has other announcers; I have heard them for a few brief minutes, when Mr. Granlund was jumping from studio to cabaret in a taxicab and in the swift completion of his appointed rounds.

But WHN is Mr. Granlund's playground; it's his life, his work, his love, his all. No other announcer has succeeded in making his station so completely identical with his own personality. The result is that you either love WHN and Mr. Granlund or you dial past their wavelength as you would skip past a talk on they are and how easy on the eyes. Our Fur-Bearing Friends.

shocking as it may seem, this Dream Prince of the Bronx is the purest of Nordics. Mr. Granlund is a Danish boy who landed on Broadway with such a scant supply of English that he immediately became a motion picture press agent.

The late Marcus Loew saw in Mr. Granlund something bigger and finer than a mere sender of News Notes for Sunday Release. Mr. Granlund proved to be a good picker of vaudeville talent and a perfect master of ceremonies at the opening of the new theaters. Because of his abilities as a glad-hander, Loew intrusted his infant radio station to his care.

Mr. Granlund comes from a race of Viking adventurers and the zeal for discovering is strong in his blood. Mr. Granlund doesn't bother with new continents but he does make a specialty of finding talented chorus girls and promoting them to be prima donnas in cabarets or "singles" in vaudeville. The evening's program of WHN is enlivened by Mr. Granlund's past discoveries or future hopes. Talented girls just happen to drop in on Mr. Granlund and Mr. Granlund urges the reluctant artistes before the microphone. When some of the artistes sing as if they were having their teeth straightened, Mr. Granlund softens the blow by telling you what gorgeous girls

Mr. Granlund is at his best when he For enduring popularity, N. T. G. is takes you to the Silver Slipper, which is the "Abie's Irish Rose" of the air. And, "not a night club, but a place for the



FILLING STATION

whole family with a chorus of twentyeight of the most glorious, the most wholesome girls on Broadway." With complete artlessness, Mr. Granlund confesses to being more than an announcer to the Silver Slipper; not only does he stage the show, but he supplies the kitchen with eggs from his own farm, eggs as pure and as fresh as the chorus girls.

Yes, Mr. Granlund runs a farm, in addition to handling one of the most arduous jobs on Broadway. Over in New Jersey, he raises cows and chickens and runs a rest home for weary chorus girls. His interest in chorus girls is sincere; he married one.

Most of the material which Mr. Granlund has to sponsor is pretty much tripe. WHN boasts few de luxe or pretentious programs. Nevertheless, N. T. G. has kept it on the map, merely by the strength of his own personality. In all his years before the microphone, he has managed to keep clear of that terrible church usher pompousness that falls on even the best announcers.

There are two pretty little Broadway legends that concern Mr. Granlund. One is the story of an actor who was out of work and broke. He was bemoaning his terrible luck to a friend. "Put on skirts," advised the friend, "and borrow fifty dollars from Nils Granlund." And the other story is to the effect that N. T. G. sometimes grows sick of it all—even of the Silver Slipper—and leaves Broadway flat. He ships on Scandinavian sailing vessels as a common seaman and disappears beyond the horizon where there is no couvert charge. Agnes Smith.



LADY (making up): You'll excuse me, won't you? "Go to it, lady, go to it! I'm a black-face comedian meself."

#### **FORESIGHT**

HUSBAND: Whatever became of the silk underwear and nightgowns I gave you for your birthday?

Wife: Oh, I put them in my hope



"Ah! Do you see that color, darling? That's the way I want my coffee!"



#### MRS. PEP'S DIARY

A letter by the first post from May the insurance company saying that our floater policy does not cover a bulldog's having chewed up my sable neckpiece, a catastrophe which for some unaccountable reason moves all who hear of it to instantaneous and raucous laughter, and the agent did add that he did indeed know of no policy which would cover the loss I have sustained, a statement which did somehow put me in mind of a line from an old hymn, "Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot heal," so there would be nought left to me save prayer had not the owner of the devastating dog handsomely insisted on replacing my tippet, a concession which they tell me even Emily Post would urge me to accept in the gracious spirit in which it was offered,

son's laying out money in connection with a second payment of their party's bill. an event which the liability companies apparently class with acts of God and the elements. Nor has my old neckpiece, named Castor and Pollux, been quite the same to me, neither, since the furrier who recently rejuvenated it saw fit to cut off Castor's head. To luncheon with Marge Boothby at a new publick which fetches me more than any place where I have eaten lately, and since caviar is a spécialité de la maison, we did have a large portion of it, covered with chopped egg and onion, albeit I did have my sour cream placed to the side, never in all these years, woman and girl, having been able to make up my mind whether or not I like it. And coming out of the restaurant I did hear one man passing in the street ask another, "Do you know what makes you and me look like damned fools?" but they were gone before I could catch the response, nor could I bear not to know the reason, neither, and thought of it throughout the afternoon, fashioning this and that circumstance in which the pair of strangers might have figured quixotically, but I could do little of me, I was obliged to take a great dose better than their having put up a fight of bi-sodol before I could settle down to

Reading after dinner in a book called "Bad Girl," and bawling so at its pathos that I did quit the room where Sam was for fear of his mocking my weakness, But the tale did point me a moral, nevertheless, for I do mean now to buy some of those dollar stockings about which . am always receiving advertisements.

My birthday come again, May but no wrapped - up - to - be-16th opened-as-usual present from Sam because of the car he did give me a month ago. A fine rose tree from him, however, and also sufficient floral tributes and telegrams from friends to make the day a gala one, so off in high glee to lunch with Edith Banning, eager to learn how she would interpret her promise of having some of my favorite foods, and overjoyed to find set before us eggs in aspic, broiled mushrooms with soufflé potatoes and baby beets, salad with Oka cheese, and ice cream swamped in wine sauce and citron, albeit when I had done to the meal the justice that was expected albeit I am averse to so generous a per- when a night club head waiter insisted on cards, at which I did gain fourteen dolfinding Jim N Jamaic be stra birthda with g the las well a grow a subject bring Now? entire matche the the to a ri carry how t no wo one or husbar to bot dren i

lars, W

"SAY, antiqu some come "I'n haven'

lars, which I was glad of. Home betimes, finding there all kinds of rag, tag and bobtail come to give me greetings, poor Jim Mitchell with two bottles of old Jamaica rum which he did insist should be straightway made the foundation of a birthday punch, so I did humour him with great misgivings, being mindful how the last time he had broken a lamp as well as his leg, but he did nought save grow a bit maudlin after getting on the subject of Lincoln. And somebody did bring me a book called "What'll We Do Now?" which caused Sam to put in the entire evening trying to do tricks with matches, and me to rack my brains over the three men who come with their wives to a river where there is a boat that will carry but two persons at a time, and how they shall manage to cross so that no woman shall be left in company with one or more of the other men unless her husband is present, a problem which used to bother Philadelphia grade-school children in the discreet Eighties.

Baird Leonard.

#### Old Stuff

"SAY, you haven't seen my collection of antique furniture yet, have you? I've got some real gems to show you if you'll come with me."

"I'm awfully sorry, old chap. But I haven't any time to spare right now. I'll



CITIZEN (to presidential candidate): How do you stand on the Prohibition question? CANDIDATE: I take the same stand on this important question as George Washington and Abraham Lincoln.

take a look at them some other timesay some day next week."
"Come on—it'll only take a couple of

minutes.....Now here's a chair I'm proud to own. Genuine Queen Anne. Its cabriolet legs make it very rare."

"I've got to go-"Here's an Eighteenth Century gateleg table. Magnificent specimen, isn't it?"

'Yes. I'll be late-" "And this secretary desk-you'll seldom find a burled walnut secretary that'll match its exquisite symmetry.'

"I've got to be going. When I've got a little more time-

"Wait'll I show you the prize piece of my collection. Stand with your back to the window-so-and look at that Heppelwhite sideboard with the spade feet. Isn't it a beauty? It's useful as well as ornamental. I keep a selected stock of liquors inside."

"It's time I-you do? Say, that sideboard is a beauty. I never saw such artistic spade feet before. The entire piece has a stupendous finish. I'd like to see what it looks like inside. Don't hurry. I've got all the time in the world."

Harry Epstein.



"Look! Him so handsome and no customers. I guess I'll go to Boston instead of Philadelphia just to show him he's appreciated."

#### A BAD SLICE

BARBER: Shave your neck, sir? CLIENT (a golfer): Certainly not. Keep on the fairway.



#### THE SILENT DRAMA

#### "The Man Who Laughs"

THOSE deservedly popular collaborators, Victor Hugo and Carl Laemmle, have produced another super-feature to follow "The Hunchback of Notre Dame" and "Les Misérables." It is called "The Man Who Laughs," and it is by all odds the best picture that this talented team has offered.

The credit, in this case, should not be assigned to the Messrs. Hugo and Laemmle so much as to Paul Leni, who directed "The Man Who Laughs," and to Conrad Veidt, who plays the fright-

fully exacting title-rôle.

The hero of this weird story is a British nobleman who, in his youth, had been captured by semi-official bandits and subjected to violent facial surgery. As a result of which his mouth was frozen into a horrible and irremovable grin. He becomes a clown in a traveling circus, and is able to send any audience into hysterical fits of laughter merely by showing

them his mutilated face. Mr. Veidt's feat in achieving this gruesome smile, and holding it, is far more extraordinary to me than any of the contortionist tricks of Lon Chaney. But his performance is not solely dependent on the grin; he does his acting with the upper half of his face and manages to convey all the tragedy and all the irony in Victor Hugo's story.

and all the irony in Victor Hugo's story. The direction of "The Man Who Laughs" is superb. Mr. Leni handles his crowds and his lighting effects with true Teutonic skill. He has assembled an unusually good cast and kept it well under control. There are fine performances by Josephine Crowell, Cesare Gravina, Stuart Holmes and Olga Baclanova, and by several "Courtiers, Ladies and Gentlemen in Waiting, Comprachicos, Soldiers, Sailors, Clowns, Townspeople, etc." (And by the way, it's so long since I've seen a good Comprachico I wouldn't know him if he stepped up and socked me in the face.)

"Hello, Morning Tabloid? There's been a robbery an' attempted moider here—you're me favorite sheet an' I'd hate to see ya scooped."

THERE is one fault in "The Man Who Laughs," and in practically all dramas that have a clown for a hero. When we are shown views of the clown doing his act, and then views of his audience convulsed with mirth, we never know just what it is they are laughing at.

I have seen only one clown on the screen whose antics were really funny. That, of course, was Charlie Chaplin in

"The Circus."

#### "Tempest"

It is pleasant to report that John Barrymore has stopped performing and has gone back to acting. In "Tempest," he gives an admirable demonstration of the intelligence, the grace and the restrained power that have made his family what

they are today.

Of late years, Mr. Barrymore has been developing limitations which certainly were not evident in his earlier performances; he has been either the sweetest, loveliest *Dr. Jekyll* ever conceived, or the most despicable, diabolical *Mr. Hyde.* There are plenty of chances in "Tempest" for Mr. Barrymore to present both these stereotyped impersonations, but he fails to take advantage of them. He steps into his rôle, and plays it beautifully—which is just what John Barrymore should and can do in any rôle in any movie or play that he cares to undertake.

"Tempest" is an exceptionally interesting picture of events in Russia before and during the Red evolution. At points its story is imperfectly developed, and at other points it is weakened by exaggeration; but these defects are slight and un-

obtrusive.

Mr. Barrymore receives splendid support from George Fawcett and Ullrich Haupt, and occasionally from Camilla Horn and Louis Wolheim.

"Tempest" was directed by Sam Taylor, a former gag-man who, for some nine years, worked with Harold Lloyd. Mr. Taylor's success in this picture inspires the wish that all serious film dramas could be intrusted to directors with comedy experience.

R. E. Sherwood.

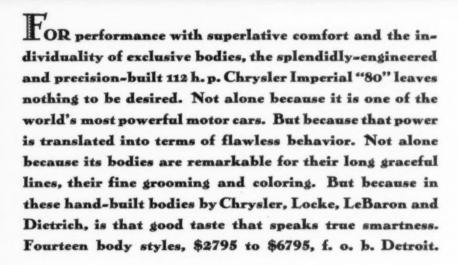
The Confidential Guide to current movies will be found on page 32.

#### AFTER COMMENCEMENT

FIRST New Graduate (to second): Well, now that we've each got an education, how's for going down to the Bijou and seeing Greta Garbo in "Passionate Purity"?







112 Horsepower

Chrysler Imperial "80"



## CONFIDENTIAL GUIDE

#### Drama

#### More or Less Serious

Coquette. Maxine Elliott—Southern chivalry carried to tragic extremes, with Helen Hayes giving a beautiful performance as the victim.

Diamond Lil. Royale—Mae West in a little something of her own depicting life in the underworld thirty years ago. The singing waiters are real.

Dorian Gray. Bilmore—Reviewed in this issue. The Ladder. Cort—It costs you nothing to see this, but there is always the warm weather as an excuse.

Porgy. Republic—If you didn't see this Negro production during its successful run earlier in the season, here is your chance.

Rope. Cvivic Repertory—An effective dramatization of the mob spirit as ma nifested in the enlightened South.

of the mob spirit as me messes ...

South.

The Scarlet Fox. Masque—The Canadian Mounted giving Willard Mack another chance to be brave with

a brogue.

The Silent House. Morosco—If you crave terror, this is about the only show left in town that will furnish it for you.

The Skull. Forrest—This one doesn't count.

Strange Interlude. John Golden—O'Neill's ambitious drama which has splendid moments and some county this hours.

very thin hours.

The Trial of Mary Dugan. National—The question is not so much how the murder was committed but how a trial can be made so interesting.

#### Comedy and Things Like That

Anna. Lyceum—Reviewed in this issue.

Anna. Lyceum—Reviewed in this issue.

The Bachelor Father. Belasco—June Walker in a cute comedy dealing nicely with illegitimacy.

The Beaux' Stratagem. Hampden's—The annual Players' Club revival with a cast including (at present writing) Raymond Hitchcock, Henrietta Crosman, James T. Powers, Margaret Lawrence, Helen Menken, James Gleason and others. This week only.

Bottled in Bond. Klaw—A modest but pleasant comedy with genteel law-evasion as its theme.

Burlesque. Plymouth—Two hoofers on the burlesque wheel and how they came to know that they really loved each other. Some scenes worth seeing.

Excess Baggage. Ritz—Two vaudeville artists and how they came to know that they really loved each other. Some scenes worth seeing.

Get Me in the Movies. Earl Carroll—Reviewed in this issue.

The Happy Husband. Empire—Billie Burke and an excellent cast in a pleasantly British comedy which gets very amusing after the first act.

The Ivory Door. Charles Hopkins—A. A. Milne whimsey which has a robustness of popularity exceeding that of many a melodrama.

Our Betters. Henry Miller's—Mr. Maugham displays a little bitterness toward American residents of London but with entertaining venom, especially as aided by Ina Claire.

Paris Bound. Music Box—The subject of adultery

as aided by Ina Claire.

Paris Bound. Music Box—The subject of adultery treated with becoming lightness of touch and considerable wisdom. Madge Kennedy heads the cast.

The Road to Rome. Playhouse—Jane Cowl back after a successful season in this historical pleasantry.

The Royal Family. Selwyn—A witty and enlightening slice of life in a theatrical family of patricians.

Skidding. Bijou—To be reviewed next week.

Ten Nights in a Bar-room. Wallack's—A lesson for all of us.

r all of us.

Volpone. Guild—Elaborately rousing comedy of enaissance Venice. Renaissance Venice.

Whispering Friends. Hudson—Something of Mr.
Cohan's for a mildly entertaining evening.

#### Eye and Ear Entertainment

Black Birds of 1928. Liberty—A Negro show full of good stuff, especially dancing.

A Connecticut Yankee. Vanderbilt—The Mark Twain story made into a highly successful musical

comedy.

Funny Face. Alvin—Fred Astaire still performing wonders with his feet, aided by his sister Adele and Victor Moore and Andrew Tombes.

Good News. Forty-Sixth St .- Setting the tempo r them all.

Grand Street Follies. Booth—To be reviewed next

Grand Street Folies. Booth—To be reviewed next week.
Greenwich Village Follies. Winter Garden—Regulation Winter Garden show with "Dr." Rockwell to add the scientific touch.
Here's Howel Broadhurst—Ben Bernie and his band, in company with Allen Kearns and Irene Delroy, making a pleasant evening.
Present Arms. Lew Fields' Mansfield—The latest Hart-Rodgers-Fields opus, this time setting the marines to music with effective results.
Rain or Shine. Cohan—Joe Cook at top form, aided by Tom Howard.
Rosalie. New Amsterdam—The Marilyn Miller-Jack Donahue end of Mr. Ziegfeld's trilogy of hits.
Show Boat. Ziegfeld—Probably the most outstanding of the late season's musicals.
The Three Musketeers. Lyvic—The third Ziegfeld success, with Dennis King and Lester Allen.

Robert Benchley.

#### Silent Drama

#### Recent Developments

Ramona. United Arists.—The rather dull tragedy of a half-breed Indian girl who went native. The scenery and photography are beautiful beyond words. Steamboat Bill, Ir. United Arists.—Buster Keaton gives a singularly fine performance in a funny and generally pleasant comedy.

Hangma's House. Fox.—An Irish melodrama, with excellent work by Victor McLaglen, Earle Foxe and George Schneiderman (the camera-man).

The Big Noise. First National—Chester Conkin as a cartoonist's conception of "Mr. Common People." There's some real satiric dynamite in this one.

Sadie Thompson. United Arists.—Somerset Maugham's immortal story of spiritual force and corporeal frailty, with Gloria Swanson doing the best work of her career.

work of her career.

Street Angel. For—A long, slow romance, in which the hero and heroine whistle "O Sole Mio" at each other.

Across to Singapore. Metro-Goldwyn—Ramón ovarro on an old windjammer, with the usual emplement of villainous first mates and hard-hitting

Mother Machree. Fox—A touching tribute ish motherhood by that eminent Hibernian, Milliam Fox.

Filliam Fox.

The Trail of '98. Metro-Goldwyn—Clarence rown's mammoth epic of the Alaskan gold rush. is tremendously impressive, at times.

The Patsy. Metro-Goldwyn—A mild home-life omedy, in which Marion Davies appears as the local

at-up.

Skyscraper. Pathé-William Boyd and Sue Carol ork together nicely in an entertaining picture.

A Girl in Every Port. Fox—Rough, tough and inny—thanks, largely, to Victor McLaglen.

Ladies' Night. First National—Horse-play in a urkish bath.

Ladies' Night. First National—Horse-play in a Turkish bath.

Red Hair. Paramount—Clara Bow of the saucercyes and the diaphanous lingerie.

The Big City. Metro-Goldwyn—One of Lon Chaney's lesser efforts.

Simba. Martin Johnson—If I were a wild African lion, I'd be darned if I'd pose in a close-up, even for Mrs. Martin Johnson.

Glorious Betsy. Warner Bros.—A chapter in Napoleon's life which Emil Ludwig never read, with Dolores Costello as the brave little American girl who told the Man of Destiny where to get off. Some of it is spoken out loud, via the Vitaphone.

Three Sinners. Paramount—Pola Negri wears a white wig in a highly improbable plot.

Burning Daylight. First National—Milton Sills is still carrying that chip on his shoulder.

The Gaucho. United Aritists—Douglas Fairbanks as a colorful bandit who gets religion and, at the same moment, gets dull.

Dressed to Kill. Fox-Amusing and exciting melo-rama of the underworld, with Edmund Lowe as a

The Crowd. Metro-Goldwyn—King Vidor's attempt to be ever so realistic. The details are well presented, but the point is obscure.

Uncle Tom's Cabin. Universal—The story that started the Civil War.

Speedy (Paramount), The Circus (United Artists), The Last Command (Paramount). Sunrise (Fox), and Wings (Paramount).—All recommended.

The Man Who Laughs (Universal) and Tempest (United Artists)—Reviewed in this issue.

R. E. Sherwood.

### Reading Matters

#### Fact

Captain Jack. By (as told to) Henry Outerbridge, entury—Supposedly authentic biography of a Secret ervice man. Reads like "The Rover Boys on a ecret Mission" plus a few bad words.

The Ways of Behaviorism. By John B. Watson, Harper's—Psychology made easy—and practical. Vienna papers, please copy.

Psychological Care of Infant and Child. By John B. Watson. W. W. Norton—Applied behaviorism for parents! What good old Doctor Holt is to the body, Doctor Watson is to the mind.

Some Memories of a Soldier. By Major-General Hugh Lenox Scott. Century—One of the Directors of other biggest business makes his report to the stock-holders.

"Gentlemen, Be Seated." By Dailey Paskman and Sigmund Spaeth. Doubleday, Doran—Selected words and music from the old-time minstrels which will probably do wonders for the sale of tambourines.

#### Fiction

But Gentlemen Marry Brunettes. By Anita Loos. Liveright—The second verse of "Gentlemen Prefer Blondes." Swell, if you can stand hearing the tune

The River. By Tristram Tupper. Lippincoll— Old Mama Nature again, in a curiously unreal story about a boy and a river, and those two kinds of women you've heard about. Maybe we shouldn'tve mentioned it.

mentioned it.

The Saga of Cap'n John Smith. By Christopher Ward. Harper's—Amusing satirical doggerel.

An Elegant History of Political Parties. By Samuel H. Ordway, Jr. Duffield—The drawings of F. Wenderoth Saunders do much to make this handbook for non-voters the laughable thing it is.

The Closed Garden. By Julian Green. Harper's—Unpleasant provel concerning the making of a maining.

Unpleasant novel concerning the making of a maniac. So well written you probably won't be able to avoid

The Virgin Queene. By Harford Powel, Jr. Little, Brown—An advertising writer's holiday. Some keen and witty observations are salted away in a gay and

Bad Girl. By Viña Delmar. Harcourt, Brace— The Manhattan peasantry explained. Important book about two unimportant people. In Boston, see your booklegger

your booklegger.

Catherine Paris. By Princess Marthe Bibesco. Harcourt. Brace (and Literary Guild)—Stud book of the European aristocracy, delicately interpreted.

The Greene Murder Case. By S. S. Van Dine. Scribner's—When better blood is spilled, this yarn will chill it. Philo Vance, the gardenia dick, solves a Alice in the Delicated Scribner.

Alice in the Delighted States. By Edward Hope ial Press—The brightest star in the firmament of

Behind That Curtain. By Earl Derr Biggers. Bobbs-Merrill—A mystery-romance assisted to a logical conclusion by that Charlie Chan, most modest of detectives.

Perry Githens.

What Shakespeare says about Coca-Cola





Twelfth Night Act I, Scene 5

8 million\_ a day 'Halloo your name to the reverberate hills, and make the babbling gossip of the air cry out"~

The Bard of Avon gave much good advice. He was different from other men in that much of his advice has been followed—particularly in the instance of the above quotation and Coca-Cola:

The drink you read about. And the little red sign brightens the streets and corners of cities and towns everywhere, its name more familiar than the names of the streets themselves.

The Coca-Cola Company, Atlanta, Ga.

#### Our Foolish Contemporaries

"Aut Scissors aut Nullus"



BARON (sternly to his retainers on church parade): Caitiffs, let me have no more complaints from the Friar! He tells me that the collection last Sunday consisted mainly of nuts and bolts.

-LONDON CALLING.

#### ONE GLEAM OF JOY

Tommy had two presents at the same time-one a diary, which he kept very carefully for a while, and the other a pea-shooting pop-gun, which he fired indiscriminately on all occasions.

One day his mother found the following terse record in the diary: "Monday cold and sloppy. Tuesday cold and sloppy. Wednesday cold and sloppy—shot Grandma."—America's Humor.

#### THE CURSE OF DRINK

DID you read about that mouse in Baltimore that stepped on the trigger of Mr. Robert King's rifle and shot Mr. King through the thumb? Well, we'll bet they had both just come up from the basement.-Milwaukee Sentinel.

This placard in a physician's office attracted attention: "Ladies in the ante-room will please not exchange symptoms. It gets the doctor hopelessly mixed."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

THE autoist, we suppose, calls it Taillight Saving time .- Chicago Evening Post.



THE GOLFER: Look here, my man, we can't have you lying about here! WEARY WILLIE: Oh, and 'oo are you?

THE GOLFER: I'm the Secretary of this Golf Club.

WEARY WILLIE: Well, that ain't the way to get new members!

-HUMORIST (LONDON).

#### POEM FOR JUNE

I wish I were a Buddha Sitting in the sun; With all the things I ought to do All, all done.-Harvard Lampoon.

#### INTO THE SILENCES

For fifteen minutes the other day, writes Dr. Brisbane, President Coolidge "contemplated a horned toad that sat in a glass bowl on his mahogany desk and blinked.'

Among the fall books will be another Sinclair Lewis masterpiece entitled, "The Toad that Knew Coolidge."-Chicago Evening Post.



Guide (proudly): And this-this is the Castle of Sternfels.

Tourist: Yeh? What pitcher was it built for? Guide: But, my dear fellow, this schloss was erected in 1392.

TOURIST: Well, I never did care for them early

GEORGE WASHINGTON GHOST.

#### THE GOOPS UP-TO-DATE

(Thank You, Mr. Burgess.)

Goops leave traces everywhere-Gin left underneath the chair, Empty bottles in the hall, Show that Goops have been to call; Corks and glasses on the floor Show where Goops have been before! -Boston Transcript.

IF all of the billboards in the United States were placed end to end they would reach just as far as they do now .- Louisville Times.

Russia now reports that Trotzky is alive, and kicking. Naturally!-Detroit News.



GUEST: How glorious the air is! New Owner: Yes, my air's great, ain't it? -Lustige Blätter (Berlin).

#### INSPIRATIONAL

To interest and instruct a local class of boys of the sub-normal type, speakers in many lines have given their best efforts. The program recently was given by a banker, who explained the workings of the institution, and then answered questions which were asked by the youngsters.

The talk was designed to impress the boys with the importance of thrift, honesty and ambition.

The speaker was therefore surprised when one of the boys came to him after the meeting and inquired earnestly:

"Say, mister, can you burn through one of them big vault doors with an electric torch?" -Youngstown Telegram.

#### SERVING THEM RIGHT

A young woman hastened up to the manager of a local stock company, so they say, and asked for a job in a show.

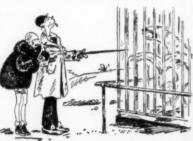
"What experience?" they asked her.

"I haven't had any experience," she replied; "I just had an awful fight with my husband and his family so I decided to go on the stage and embarrass them."-Goblin (Toronto).

"FINDING the campaign interesting?" we asked the Presidential candidate.

"Well," he replied, "I certainly am learning a lot about my past I never knew before." -Cincinnati Enquirer.

> Northing can be falser than a truism. -Ohio State Journal.



"Oh, Ragnar, how brave you are!" -SONDAGENISSE-STRIX (STOCKHOLM).

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#### SELLING TALK

A CERTAIN reformed organist, having become an automobile dealer, and having no catalogue at hand when his first customer arrived, pounced despairingly upon an organ advertisement in the Diapason, memorized it hurriedly and orated to the patron:

"This car has thirty-six pistons, including five combination foot, five thumb, one adjustable, two acting in keycheck, a balanced pedal to Swell, wing pressures such as pedal flue-work, 31/2 to 6 in.; Reeds, 8 and 15 in., Great Flue, 31/2 in., Swell Flue, 31/2 in. The drawstop jambs are at an angle of 45 deg., the stop handles being of solid ivory. The thumb pistons are of solid ivory, slightly concave, and the foot pistons of gun-metal. The wind is generated by a Discus blower coupled direct to a Bull motor. There are twenty-four couplers and-

"Stop!" cried the enthusiastic customer. "I'll buy that car."-Musical Courier.

#### In a Pinch, use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

#### LAY NOT UP A WARDROBE

"Is there anything more annoying than to find that slugs have eaten one's choicest pants?"

—Gardening Paper.

WE suggest that moths in a dinner jacket are even more tiresome.-Humorist (London).



MOTHER: Why don't you play with your dolls for a while, dear? MILDRED: Oh, Mother, you know my career

must come first. -CALIFORNIA PELICAN.

#### LABOR SAVERS

THE Massachusetts Institute of Technology announces the invention of a thinking machine, or mechanical brain, and also a ukulele which is played mechanically, without the touch of human hands.

The two will go excellently together. The mechanical uke can play itself and the mechanical brain can do all the necessary listening to it .- Detroit News.

No tonic better than Abbott's Bitters. Sample by mail, 25 cts. C. W. Abbott & Co., Baltimore, Md.

#### THE RIGHT SEATS

HEAVY STRANGER (returning to theater after interval): Did I tread on your toes as we went

SEATED MAN (grimly): You did, sir.

HEAVY STRANGER (to wife): That's right, Matilda, this is our place.—Tit-Bits (London).

#### JUST A FIGHT FAN

ONE OF the experts, referring to pugilistic punishment, says that Tom Heeney is the sort of fellow who can take it. And we, it might be added, are the sort who can leave it alone.

-New York Evening Post.

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Teeth so white YET 4 out of 5 get Pyorrhea

SEEMINGLY safe with teeth so white, 4 out of 5 after forty, and thousands younger, find themselves victims of Pyorrhea. This grim foe of health ignores the teeth and attacks the gums.

So to be on the safe side, see your dentist every six months and use the dentifrice that does far more than keep teeth clean.

Every morning and every night, brush your teeth with Forhan's for the Gums.

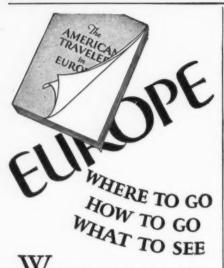
As a dentifrice alone, you would prefer it. Without the use of harsh abrasives it quickly restores teeth to their natural whiteness and protects them against acids which cause decay.

And in addition, if used regularly and in time, it helps gums to resist Pyorrhea by keeping them sound and healthy.

Get a tube of Forhan's. Use this dentifrice morning and night. Teach your children this good habit which will protect their health in years to come. Also massage your gums daily with Forhan's, following directions in booklet that comes with tube. Two sizes—35c and 60c. Formula of R. J. Forhan, D. D. S. Forhan Company, New York



Forhan's for the gums



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## simplified.

#### Behind the Scenes in a Marionette Show

"'OH, my noble lord and master'.... Hey, wait a minute! Her leg's got up around her neck again!...C'mon, here, pull yourself together! All right, Mamie, give 'em the next.....'Ask of me what you will, for I am only your slave! But spare my aged father's life!'....Now look at the cockeyed sultan! Put your arms down, y' big sap!....What the.... Dance Fatima around a minute, Mamie. .....There.....That's better, ol' top! Let's go before you have another fit . . . . 'Hark ye, pearl of my harem! At sundown he dies like a dog!'....Hey, what are they laughing at?....Dang!.... He's swinging around on one leg again! ....Go on, Mamie, I'll jerk him sober again in a second . . . . 'O' Mighty Sultan, say not so! I beseech you! On bended k n e e s I implore you!'....Mame! F' Gawd's sake slack up on them main body wires an' let her down to her knees! .... Wow!.... You let her down like a ton of brick..... 'Plead not, fickle Fatima! Your Sultan has spoken! Ho, Grand Vizier! Summon the Royal Executioner!'....Where the Sam Hill!.... Mame! Quick! Grab the Royal Executioner's wires and waltz him out! I can't leggo this darn Sultan!....Not so loud! What?....Nononono!....The ones right next to 'em.....Hey, wait a min-ute, you've got the crocodile's wires! Take your time; I'll stall along . . . . 'Ho! Royal Executioner! Why dost thou delay?'....Attagirl! Stay put a minute, Sultan!....You walk him out, Mamie, and I'll work the sword wires! . . . Ah! That's the stuff.....Just a little farther, Mame, and we'll......Omigawd! I've dropped the book!"

Chet Johnson.

#### It Often Seems So

Mr. O. O. McIntyre, Oft you sound a pleasant lyre Telling us poor country "fellers" Of the lives of city dwellers. How you hold our awed attention When with nonchalance you mention All those bright-light bordered ways Where the pleasure seeker strays. How you hint at gay romances In the night clubs, theaters, dances; Then reveal the heart of pity Beating deep within the city. How the tales you tell amaze us. Fairyland could not more daze us. Though your manner's quite disarming, Can the city be so charming? Oh, oh, Mr. McIntyre, Oft you sound a pleasant liar!

Dalmar Devening.

FIRST BOOTLEGGER: Is that batch of rare old Bourbon mixed yet?

SECOND MANKILLER: Gimme a minute, can'tcha?

#### While you're "listening in



Serve Welch's half and half with ginger ale.

With your radio concert-a cool glass of Welch's Grape Juice!

It's mighty refreshing.

And it's so good for you-as though you drank a glass of fresh grapes. Welch's is the juice squeezed out of ripe, fresh grapes.

All the health-building mineral salts, energy value, laxative properties of the fresh fruit are held in this delicious juice.

The delightful flavor of the ripe Concords is held in Welch's too. Served straight or blended, Welch's is always the very best grape juice.

For a long drink, mix Welch's half and half with ginger ale or charged water; or make a pitcher of the always-popular Welch Punch. Recipes are printed on every label.

Free—How to make Popular Fruit Drinks. Send a postcard to The Welch Grape Juice Co., L-86, Westfield, N. Y. In Canada, St. Catharines, Ont.

Once you've tasted Welch's no other grape juice will do



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he perfect art of make-up
linsists that Rouge and Lipstick
must match in shade — and both
should intensify the natural
colouring. COTY Rouge
and COTY Lipstick
are exquisitely attuned
in glorious shades to
give this subtle har
monious impression
of individuality.



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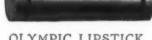
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Refills obtainable everywhere





OLYMPIC LIPSTICK The Favourite Double Size

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No. 72-0-CERISE No. 74-0-INVISIBLE

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\*ROUGE"
how to use it for greatest beauty
— a booklet illustrated by
CHARLES DANA GIBSON

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CANADA — 55 MFGill College Ave, Montreal

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for a vacation We would suggest:

- ~ California
- Colorado ✓ New Mexico and Arizona Rockies
- ✓ Indian-detour
- Grand Canyon
- Yosemite
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- Dude Ranches

will enable you to visit these scenic regions at a very reasonable cost

All-expense personally conducted tours on certain days in June, July and August to Colorado-California—Grand Canyon—Carlsbad Cavern and the Indian-detour mail this coupon

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Please	send me	free fo	older a	bout 3	Cursion	fares

\_\_\_also All-expense escorted tours.

loses and azzberries

A GLUTTON FOR PUNISHMENT TO THE EDITOR OF LIFE.

SIR:

The New LIFE reminds me of nothing so much as a dinner at which our hostess tore our appetites up by the roots with lobster cocktail, bisque of lobster, lobster thermidor, lobster cutlets, broiled lobster with drawn butter, lobster salad, and pink ice cream.

I died at eight the next morning. That was eleven years ago, and I haven't been

the same since.

The New Life is too good, and there's too much of it. This first issue seems to be a continuous succession of peaks with none of the quiet little valleys in which one may rest his brain cell or cells, as the case may be. I fail to find any evidence of that delightful, stimulating change of pace which characterized the old LIFE. The erstwhile spontaneity is gone. It is easy to see that your box-office contributors have written to assignment instead of by inspiration.

BUT, I like the New Life; and as time goes on I know that I shall enjoy it more than the Old. It is now a typographical gem. And I feel sure that after you have had a little more experience changing the new baby, administering paregoric, and modifying its milk, it will perform all of the editorial tricks which you vision

FRANK A. KAPP.

TOLEDO, OHIO.

#### SUCH LANGUAGE!

TO THE EDITOR OF LIFE.

Spent fifteen cents for your issue of May 10, and if such be LIFE, O Death, where is thy sting? Forty-eight pages

of plain piffle.

Your inspiration must come from the simps in Gren-ITCH Village - all of whom hail from such places as Dobbs Center, Iowa, and Alfalfa, Indiana. For heavens' sake, wake up and quit trying to make us poor hicks who never lived in New York (and thank God, never want to) believe that all citizens of the great metropolis are just plain damn fools! GEO. P. HOFFMAN.

St. Petersburg, Fla.

#### ON THE OTHER HAND

TO THE EDITOR OF LIFE.

Just a line to tell you that I've just finished reading my copy of LIFE and think it's fine!—Your "Neighborhood News" is a great idea and brings home right to you. I'm a Philadelphian and

#### Pipe Smoker Pines As He Awaits Loved One

Favorite tobacco comforts him as he bares his heart in verse

When a man gets to thinking of some-one very dear to him—one who is far away—he often wants to be alone with

away—he often wants to be alone with his thoughts—and his pipe. Recently, one such pipe smoker, as he sat puffing and dreaming dreams, opened his heart and penned the following verse:

Jamesburg, N. J., December 2, 1927. Jest a-sittin', smokin' Edgeworth
An' a-thinkin' dear, of you;
An' a candle's burnin' brightly,
An' it says your love is true.
For the days are long, of waitin',
An' the nights are longer still,
An' one seminate and seminate a



There's only one way to find out whether Edgeworth is your tobacco. That is—try it. Find out for yourself what makes smokyourself sit down and write its praises— men who have be-

come friends of Edgeworth through its likable qual-ity, and just can't help tell-ing of the enjoyment it gives

them. and Edgeworth

may get acquainted, we make this offer: If you have never lighted this orbacco in your favorite pipe, let us send you some free samples. Your name and address, sent to Larus & Brother Company, 16 S. 21st Street, Richmond, Va, will bring you samples of both Edgeworth Ready-Rubbed and Edgeworth Plus Slice.

Then, if Edgeworth suits your taste, you can be assured that it always will, because Edgeworth's quality never

changes.
You can buy it everywhere—either Edgeworth Ready-Rubbed or Edgeworth Plug Slice, in small tins and various other sizes up to full pound humidors.

On your radio—tune in on WRVA, Richmond, Va.—the Edgeworth Station. Wave length 254.1 meters. Frequency 1180 kilocycles.

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knew several of the people mentioned in the news of Phila., and it is quite a scheme, in my opinion.

G. HARRY DAVIS, JR.

WALLINGFORD, CONN.

#### PLEASE TURN TO PAGE -

TO THE EDITOR OF LIFE.

SIR:

n

Although I realize that you are more interested in the opinions of the great subscribing majority than in those of keen thinkers, I can not suppress my well-balanced approval of one of your revolutionary changes of policy. To wit: try to imagine my happiness at finding Mrs. Pep's Diary set forth on consecutive

With becoming modesty,

J. J. M. S.

(No address.)

#### SUCH IS OUR GUESS

TO THE EDITOR OF LIFE.

The New LIFE is fine. I like "Neighborhood News"; it has great possibilities.

AL GRAHAM.

NEWBURYPORT, MASS.

#### OPINION SEEMS TO BE DIVIDED IN THE BAY STATE

TO THE EDITOR OF LIFE.

Much as I regret to say so, the New LIFE is a calamity. But there is still hope. If you will suppress the incredibly stupid "Neighborhood News," and fill in with what you have in the past shown yourself capable of, there will still be a weekly funny paper worth reading.

EDGAR S. BRIGHTMAN.

NEWTON CENTER, MASS.

#### BROADCAST

TO THE EDITOR OF LIFE.

Agnes Smith's comments on Radio meet a deep, gnawing, longfelt want in the suffering anatomy of yours truly.

Give a page and feature that department more, if your judgment agrees with mine—this week she has come across hotter than ever. For me, at least, her article is the high-pitched, most piercing, satisfactory scream of the week.

GIBBS MASON.

BOSTON, MASS.

#### STOP THIEF!

To the Editor of Life.

SIR:

We are not renewing our subscription because Life gets stolen from our rack about as fast as we put it out. How is that for an ad. for you?

E. H. PARSONS, Lib'n, Public Library Assoc.

E. HAMPTON, MASS.



### Peps you up like a skilled Barbers massage

do it pourself in IO seconds - after shaving - -

HERE'S good news for you fellows who wake up "sleepy", with a tired, drawn, morning after look on your face ... or you men who come home from the office tired, all in, feeling-and looking-like a limp rag.

Here's a way to pep right up in an instant. Look as bright, spic and span as tho you just slipped out of a barber's chair . . . in a minute, too, without muss or bother. Just pat a few drops of Fougere Royale Lotion on your face after you shave. You'll feel the difference instantly. Seems just like an electric vibrator for a moment then cool, soothing, refreshing-you

#### (ROYAL FERN) After-Shaving Lotion

feel clean, awake, shipshape, ready for anything. It's styptic as well . . . instantly stops bleeding. Try it.

And for a really perfect shave use the new Fougere Royale Shaving Cream. Here's a cream that just can't smart or burn. It's non-caustic, non-irritating, balanced. You'll like these. Both are mildly perfumed with Fougere Royale (Royal Fern), a pleasing wholesome outdoor fragrance. At drug stores everywhere. Generous samples free for the coupon below.

HOU 539	BIGANT, Inc., Dept. i.7 West 45th St., New York City
taine	may send me without charge trial con- rs of Fougere Royale After-Shaving on and Shaving Cream.
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City.	State



#### Telephone service, a public trust

An Advertisement of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company

THE widespread ownership of the Bell Telephone System places an obligation on its management to guard the savings of its hundreds of thousands of stockholders.

Its responsibility for so large a part of the country's telephone service imposes an obligation that the service shall always be adequate, dependable and satisfactory to the user.

The only sound policy that will meet these obligations is to continue to furnish the best possible service at the lowest cost consistent with financial safety.

There is then in the Bell

System no incentive to earn speculative or large profits.

Earnings must be sufficient to assure the best possible service and the financial integrity of the business. Anything in excess of these requirements goes toward extending the service or keeping down the rates.

This is fundamental in the policy of the company.

The Bell System's ideal is the same as that of the public it serves—the most telephone service and the best, at the least cost to the user. It accepts its responsibility for a nation-wide telephone service as a public trust.

#### Little Rambles with Serious Thinkers

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(We again beg to assure our readers that the following are authentic quotations from the published writings of the prominent ladies and gentlemen in question, or from reliable newspaper reports of their public utterances.)

THE MAIN trouble with the American male is that he is entirely too wrapped up in business.—Mrs. Marjorie Oelrichs.

Laughter is conducive to health. A hearty laugh will cure a cold.

-Rev. Charles Francis Potter.

Our moods respond to the vibrations of the colors around us. If you would have someone love you, imagine you are surrounded by the color of the darkest part of the American Beauty rose.

-Madame Elinor Glyn.

Genius in women is extremely rare.

—Dean Inge.

Thank God, the State from which I come stands up with head erect and looks up into the stars and says, "When the people of America through their chosen representatives adopt a law, we abide by it, and we elect Governors who do not go about over the State speaking for the nullification of the Constitution under which we live."—Senator Black.

Smith is not going to be nominated.

—Senator Heflin.

I am not going to get married to anyone.

—Peggy Joyce.

We are surest that a man will not drink and that he will be kind to his mother if he never has drunk and always has been kind to his mother.

-Dr. Frank Crane.

Is the voice of all those farmers to go for nothing? Is the little finger of the Pennsylvania Railroad to be stronger than their loins, those sturdy loins which are girded up each day for toil, from sunrise to sunset, and at the present time under harsh, distressing conditions?

-Senator William Cabell Bruce.

I enjoy breakfast more than any other meal.—Cyrus H. K. Curtis.

A work of art is a particular constructed body from which is to be derived the experience of unity between the self and what is not the self.—Waldo Frank.

Men are not deceitful like women.

—A. B. See.

An automobile is a wholesome means of enjoying recreation and fresh air.

—Beatrice Fairfax.

The social order that was Ibsen's bogy has turned out to be an anthropomorphic mask on the impersonal Machine of Pro-

Better drives with Reddy Tees. They adjust easily to proper height. They stay put.

Sold everywhere. Red or yellow. 18 for 25c. The Nieblo Mfg. Co., Inc., 38 E. 23rd St., N. Y. City



ASK FOR THEM BY NAME
Be sure you get the original and genuine



duction that Western civilization has been a hundred years building.

-John Dos Passos.

City people are not so different from people on farms or in small towns.

—Sherwood Anderson.

There is a great deal more to marriage than the physical aspect.

\_Count Hermann Keyserling.

Love is one of the greatest of all secrets.

—George Matthew Adams.

#### The Man That Writes French Composition Books Reviews a Novel

(1.) The story which I have now read is not good. (2.) The writing which was on the cover was better than the writing which was in the book. (3.) Although the author is both rich and famous he is lazy also. (4.) The large, blond hero is very boring and the small, blonde heroine is still more boring. (5.) She is also virtuous. (6.) At the end of the book they are married. (7.) I do not like to read novels like this one. (8.) The book is large and expensive. (9.) If it should not sell I should not be sorry. (10.) Give me pens, ink and paper. (11.) I shall write a better novel which I shall sell.

W. W. Scott.



"TO HERE are you stopping?" is the inevitable question asked the visitor in New York...To sojourn at The ROOSEVELT is a mark of social distinction and bespeaks a preference for the finer things of life.

BEN BERNIE and his ORCHESTRA

1100 Rooms-Single or En Suite

TRAVEL BUREAU with affiliations abroad DAY NURSERY for children of guests HEALTH INSTITUTE with plunge and therapeutic baths

#### Me ROOSEVELT

NEW YORK
Madison Avenue at 45th Street
Underground passage to Grand
Central and Subway
EDWARD CLINTON FOGG
Managing Director



ARE YOU, TOO,

## a judge

OF CIGARETTES

[including this menthol-cooled smoke]

PERHAPS you, too, have been tempted to join this nationwide discussion of Spud... the cigarette that actually, noticeably cools.

There is still time!

Spud has precipitated the great cigarette controversy of the age... never so many different comments from so many different people... from enthusiastic celebrities... from smoking beginners and smoking veterans... from those who like Spud and those who don't.

You have until the stroke of midnight, June 30th, to give us *your* Spud experience. So send it along. It may be *the* experience!

For example, do you find Spud's first puff a really delightful, cooling effect? Do you anticipate its fragrant little chill?

Does it taper off to lasting, moistcool throat comfort throughout the whole first cigarette? And the next? And the next?

Is it the start of as much tobacco enjoyment as you want...without that "smoked-out" feeling that pack-a-day smokers often get?

Come on! Light a Spud for inspiration and go to it!

LAST MONTH

of

4,000

CASH
PRIZES

1st Prize								\$1000
2nd Prize								500
3rd Prize								250
4th Prize								100
Next 5	Prize	s	\$50	ea	ich			250
Next 10	Prize	8	20	ea	ch		0	200
Next 40	Prize	8	10	ea	nch			400
Next 100	Prize	8	5	ea	ich			500
Next 400	Prize	8	2	ea	ich			800

559 Prizes in all, totaling \$4000

#### THE JUDGES:

FREDERICK C. KENDALL, Editor of "Advertising & Selling".

JOHN LEE MAHIN, Vice-President, Street Railways Advertising Company.

FLOYD W. PARSONS, Feature Writer, Editorial Director of several business papers and special writer for The Saturday Evening Post.

#### CONTEST DETAILS

AXTON-FISHER TOBACCO CO., Inc., Louisville, Ky., Largest Independent Cigarette Manufacturer

#### SPUD

menthol-cooled

CIGARETTES

20 for 20¢

IF you do not now use Spud, you may have a sample (free) by addressing the manufacturer. If Spud Cigarettes are not obtainable near you, and you wish a supply for yourself or your friends, send stamps, check or money order for single package of 20 (20\*) or tin of 100 (\$1.00); please name dealer.

#### FREE BOOKLET

It gives entertainingly, the story of Spud Cigarettes and what people have said about them. Use coupon.

Axton-Fisher Tobacco Co., Inc., Louisville, Ky, PLEASE send free booklet, "Welcome, little stranger".

Address

If you wish SPUD CIGARETTES, check below:
Sample Package of 20 (Enclose 20#)
Tin of 100 (Enclose \$1.00)

Name of Dealer\_\_\_\_\_

#### EMBARRASSING MOMENTS

When you forget to take the \$1.98 price mark off Her birthday gift...be nonchalant...light a MURAD cigarette.



## CROWN Lavender Smelling Salts



At home, at the theatre, while shopping or traveling, or if you find yourself in stuffy rooms or crowded places, the pungent fragrance of Crown Lavender Smelling Salts clears the brain, steadies the nerves, counteracts faintness and weariness. It is invigorating—a delight and comfort. Sold everywhere. Schieffelin & Co., 170 William St., New York.

#### BUNIONS Quick, saferelief from Bunion pain. Prevent shoe pressure.

At all drug, shoe, dept. stores, 33cd
Dr Scholl's
Zino-pads



Put one on—the pain is gone!

For Free Sample, write The Scholl Mfg. Co., Chicano

#### NO LUCK

He was up for his University entrance examination. His intellectual attainments were known to be slight, but the powers that be were anxious to pass him, for he was a magnificent oarsman. As a matter of fact, he excelled in every kind of sport.

"Just put down something," pleaded his tutor.
"Write down anything you can, and we'll get you through somehow or other." And he left his pupil to it.

He sat for two hours gazing at the virgin paper before him. Then he put down the one word: "Dam."

Later on his tutor came up to him more in sorrow than in anger.

"We can't pass you," he said despairingly. "You've spelt it wrong!"—Answers (London).

#### THE ZERO HOUR

ALONZO B. SEE has written a costly book calling upon males to revolt against womankind. Probably the best time would be some evening when womankind is away from home.

-New Yorker.

#### Hollywood Idyl

"Hello, Moe."

"Hello, Joe."
"Whatcha doin', baby?"

"Notta thing. The panic is on—the picture racket is lousy."

"You're flatterin' it. It ain't even lousy no more. It's gone!"

"I ain't worked in so long that I lost count."

"Same here. They musta stopped printin' pay checks."

"I'm gettin' outta the crazy racket and goin' into somethin' legitimate. Abe's got a swell gyp idea for an oil syndicate."

"I'm goin' into business, too. My brother-in-law's got some kind of a phony bogus jewelry racket that I kinda like." "After all, pictures is the bunk."

"Sure. They's nothin' like a good legitimate business."

"Well, gimme a buzz up at the club some time."

"If I don't buzz you—you buzz me."

"So long, Joe."
"So long, Moe."

Robert Lord.

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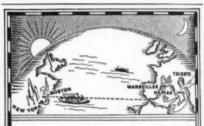
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We will send you the finest automobile road map in colors of France, Belgium, Holland, Switzerland and Rhine country. 32 sections. Postage free on receipt of \$1.50.

Specialists in automobile touring anywhere in Europe.

Frazer-McLean Company
15 E. 58th St. New York City.



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Marseilles, Vienna, Trieste, Italy and Central Europe

For a change—try this de luxe Southern Service to Paris, via Marseilles. World's fastest motor-ships to Paris, Vienna, Trieste, Rome, the Riviera and Central Europe. The last word in luxurious accommodations and cuisine. Motor ferry service—drive on here, drive off at destination—no crating or packing: surprisingly economical rates. Send for brochure of interiors, descriptions, rates, and sailing dates.

Any Steamship Agent, or Direct to PHELPS & CO., General Agents

#### Cosulich Line

19 Battery Place, New York Sail on World's Fastest Motor Ships

SATURNIA VULCANIA
24000 Gross Tons—
No Smoke or Cinders
No Smoke or Cinders

PRESIDENTE WILSON
Famous for Her Superior Service to Italy

Ki 10

10, well est,



#### something was wrong with collar-pins

THEY were made of gold. They were called by another name. But actually they were nothing but glorified safetypins! They were makeshifts that jabbed men's necks—that riddled soft collars with holes. Rather than fumble with them, millions of men wore soft collars unevenly and untidily.

Swank has all the smartness of a collar-pin. It looks like a pin, but isn't. It can't spear necks nor make holes in collars. It is adjusted quickly, accurately, evenly. Made in gold-filled and solid gold. In plain and engraved designs. Priced from 50c to \$5, at your jeweler's or men's shop. The Baer & Wilde Co., Attleboro, Mass.

#### SWANK

looks like a pin, but isn't



Kum-a-part Cuff Buttons are helping 10,000,000 men to dress smartly as well as informally. They're the neatest, quickest, most convenient cuff buttons there are!

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

#### The Gettysburg Speech

(As It Might Have Been Reported by a Present-Day Press Association Correspondent)

GETTYSBURG, PA., Nov. 15.—(Union Press)—President Abraham Lincoln to-day delivered his first address in central Pennsylvania to a large number of citizens from Gettysburg and surrounding towns. Contrary to expectations, he avoided political reference and praised the brave deeds of the men who fell here during the recent battle in which our Northern heroes defeated a great Confederate army.

Mr. Lincoln and his entourage arrived in Gettysburg last night on their special train and were entertained in the home of Col. John C. Gettys. The party left the Gettys mansion in new carryalls at 9:30 o'clock and reached the battlefield at 11 o'clock, the hour when the meeting was scheduled to begin.

The President's speech was brief and rather disappointing to the politicians and others who gathered around the wooden rostrum in anticipation that the President would denounce the tariff policy and other unsound tenets of the Democratic creed.

President Lincoln contended that our theory of democratic government is being proved indestructible by the success of the Northern forces over the secessionists.

"We are here today," he said, "to consecrate a battlefield on which men died. Now, gentlemen, I wish you would remember that fourscore and seven years ago our fathers got together and made a great nation, the fundamentals in their belief being liberty and equality.

"We are in the midst of a great war to test the soundness of their theory of government but it is evident that right is triumphing over wrong."

He added that unless the North won the war, this nation nor any other nation of the same nature could long endure. Speaking of the battlefield, President Lincoln said that the blood shed there by the gallant soldiers was all the consecration necessary.

Immediately after the speechmaking a picnic lunch was served and county and district leaders went into conference to plan for the next political campaign. Late in the afternoon the President's party returned to Gettysburg to rest before the festivities tonight in the Gettys mansion.

Hunter Lynde.

#### JUST ANOTHER SCOTCH STORY

You've heard about the Scotchman who got into the circus on a pass and then spent all his time in the vicinity of the sea elephant. "I had some wet peanuts," he explained.

-New York Sun.

"THERE is nothing like good old English beer," says a British doctor. Not in this country, anyway.—Goblin (Toronto).



#### scarlet cloak . . . subtle-hued sarongs

Painted in the varying hues of the rainbow moves the East... on Algiers' shimmering desert rim appears a Caid, his scarlet cloak flaming against snowy buildings ... "the white radiance of eternity", the Taj, rises majestically beside the tawny Jumna ... the golden Shwe Dagon vies with the polychromatic silks of the smiling Burmese ... in Malaysia, subtle-hued sarongs—amethyst, vermilion, emerald, primrose, sapphire, enhance superb bronze bodies ... Everywhere a harmony of tints on the Cruise Supreme

#### Around the World

on the Cunard Super Cruising Steamer

#### Franconia

Sailing from New York January 15th, next

Never was there a voyage like this...a most complete world panorama . . . including lands not visited by any other cruise... off the beaten track . . . full of new interest . . . a super-ship with the cruising viewpoint built into her... two of the foremost leaders in travel linking their 175 years of prestige, experience and efficiency for this cruise.

Literature and full particulars on application to any office of the

#### **CUNARD LINE**

or

#### THOS. COOK & SON

or your local agent

# Beeman's Pepsin Gum more

than thirty years ago has always been

maintained. That's why it becomes

a greater favorite every year. Chew

Beeman's after meals, it aids digestion.



#### The Wild World of Wall Street

WHILE the ghost of Iconocles presides in the Temple of Chance within the shadow of Trinity all the idols of the Street are going to smash and the charts of the soothsayers, which are the smoke screens of speculation, are being rent asunder by the awakening echoes of the new system of gambling whose name is Pandemonium. Book values count for nothing nowadays. Dream Book values alone are the guide of the gay players of the wheel, who are no longer mere denizens of the Street but have the whole wide world as their domicile. The wild dance of the war brides of a decade ago is a leisurely cadence compared with the delirious measures of the modern margin game. Even the keyboard of the old system of speculation cannot attune its stride to the pace that seeks to syncopate the bars of the racing tape. No wonder that the ticker has the pulse of a nervous wreck.

WALL STREET bears have been looking for a major break for months. But the principal break they have been getting is the break of another four-million-share day. And the Wall Street day does its dawning early. It actually starts at 6:30 o'clock in San Francisco and the customer's easy chair differs from the Editor's in that it has a nervous system in its sedentary disposition. When the first gray streaks of dawn stretch their shadow over its sun dial Trinity chimes are singing this morning anthem to the subway crowds in Wall Street:

Sing song, hurry along,
Skip Jack and hop it,
By Trinity Time it's half-past nine,
And if you seek to profit—
Take your place on the sucker line
Or some poor fish will cop it.

And that is just what is happening at the Golden Gate nowadays. Speculators are getting a corner on the easy chairs in the brokerage houses and you can't get S. R. O. if you allow your margin to run down below twenty points.

But that is true of the whole country, from Wall Street to Main Street. The Babbitt thoroughfare is now located somewhere in the Antipodes, according to the chart makers of the Street. But the speculative meridian is just where you happen to be at a given time. For instance, in Lexington, Kentucky, the other day, the leading mortician hung out this sign in front of his funeral parlors:

"Office Hours, 3:30 p.m. to 9:30 A.M. No Consultations Between 10 AND 3." And in these hours he was studying

the ticker's method of laying out the tape in the leading stock exchange mortuarium of the town.

Because of the press of speculation nowadays you can't get a decent burial

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> On Great Lab Georgian

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North

offer you a voyage — condition room meals dain deck or joining, Entert introduce y and educat

Ticke Chica V. H. BLAC IIIV. Adam

A CANADA HISTORY

between the hours of ten and three except in Wall Street, where the margin clerks in those hours are always willing to conduct your obsequies painlessly and the market-letter writers will see to it that the tape is properly festooned on your funereal speculative vehicle.

And speaking of standing room only, did you ever stop to figure that the most expensive "S. R. O." ticket in the world is a Stock Exchange "seat"? It is anything but a sedentary occupation.

S. S. Fontaine.

#### IF AL SMITH GETS ELECTED

PLENTY of beer

Ditto gin

Ditto wine, whiskey and rum.

#### IF AL SMITH DOESN'T GET ELECTED

Plenty of beer

Ditto gin

Ditto wine, whiskey and rum.

"David always hinted that he could lick me with his sling," said Goliath as the stone hit him full on the brow, "but it wasn't very kind of him to throw it in my face."



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A sight seeing cruise De Luxe of over 2000 miles on
Lakes Michigan, Huron, Saint Claire, Erie, and
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take sight-seeing bus at Detroit and Chicago, spend
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offer you an experience similar to that of an ocean toyage—comfortable berths or parlor rooms—all outside rooms with windows or port holes. Excellent meals daintily served. Rest in quiet on observation deck or join in thegaiety as you prefer. Music, Dancing, Entertainments, Games and a Social Hostess to introduce you. A voyage of invigoration, recreation and education combined, a different kind of vacation.

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W. H. BLACK, Traffic Mgr. W. E. BROWN, Gon'l Agt. 110W. Adams St., Chicago, III. 13S. Division St., Buffalo, N.Y.





#### ORIGINAL

THE following was sent in by an Americanization teacher whose class of elderly ladies meets two afternoons a week. The teacher, after a number of lessons on the correct form for letters, asked her adult pupils to write an original letter:

"Standderte Gas Co." N. Y. C., April 23, 1928.

"Standgerie Cas Ca."
"dear Sire
"I risived a letter I shell pay my last month
bill. I hop you are mistakin please find out,
"VERY TRULY YOURS
"CH K."

-New York Sun.

#### AH, THERE!

W. W. Scorr wants to tell another on the clan. This one deals with Moisha McPherson, who was at Monte Carlo. They urged him to take a sporting chance and place a small bet on the red. The Scot studied the situation attentively for some time and then said:

"No, no. How can I be sure that the red's going to turn up?"—New York Graphic.





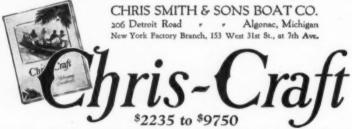
## Anyone who can drive a car can drive a Chris-Craft



CHRIS-CRAFT All-Mahogany Runabout can be driven moderately or made to vie with the wind in speed. It can be driven long distances, at high speed, for many hours, without fatigue.

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THE WORLD'S LARGEST BUILDERS OF ALL-MAHOGANY RUNABOUTS

#### Thoughts While Shaving

Well, once more here's this funny face looking at me in the mirror. Funnierlooking in the morning than at any other time, if possible. Mornings should be abolished. You could make a fortune if you'd invent some way to abolish mornings and start the day at about five o'clock in the afternoon. But night watchmen do that anyhow and nobody in his right mind would want to be a night watchman. Still, they get paid for staying up all night. I stay up all night and have nothing to show for it except a lot of empty gin bottles. Fifteen men on a dead man's chest, yo, ho and a bottle of rum. My who takes his yeast straight.

grandfather has a wooden leg. That's nothing. My grandmother has a cedar chest. Terrible. I didn't realize that I knew any jokes as awful as that. They all thought it was a joke when the waiter spoke to me in French. Wouldn't it be great to be in Paris? Oh, to be in England now that-what was the name of that cute little English girl Joe introduced me to? She seemed to like me. Bet she wouldn't like me if she could see me with lather all over my funny pan.

Robert Lord.

Definition of a real he-man: One

ANOTHER ONE ON MARY MARY had a little lamb-Now she hasn't got it-A city sportsman came along And accidentally shot it.

THE Pulitzer prize for something. or-other goes to the person who can say which one of sixteen different Chinese governments the Japs are at war with

Never mind about that mousetrap: just plant grass seed, and see how quickly the world wears a path to your door.



In the new book, "What'll We Do Now?" compiled by Messrs. Longstreth and Holton,these five "convivials" (and scores of others equally brilliant) trot out their favorite games. At last Amertavorite games. At last America's gayest party throwers come to the aid of your party. The result is A Thousand and One Nights with America's Gayest Party Throwers. A few of the others who considerable of the others who considerable of the others who considerable of the others. tributed are: Frank Crown-inshield, W. C. Fields, Rob-ert Sherwood and Marion Davies.

#### "What'll We Do Now?"



is published by
SIMON AND SCHUSTER
37 W. 57 St., N.Y.C.
and is the only modern answerto thatis
modern problem of
keeping the party a
full cry. Your book
seller has the secret \$1.90

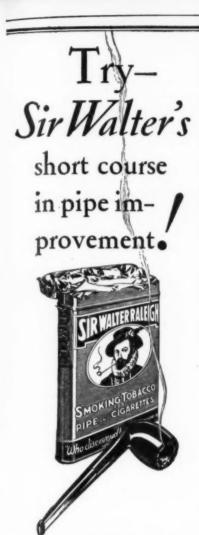
Sol an favorite how. it out;

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Who



SOME of the hardest-boiled pipes in America are getting milder and milder. Sir Walter's favorite smoking tobacco is showing 'em why and how. If you have a powerful pipe laid away, bring it out; let it meet Sir Walter. A fragrant blend of choice and mellow tobaccos, kept fresh in the tin by heavy gold foil.

Have you discovered how good a pipe can be?

#### LIMITED OFFER (for the United States only)

If your favorite tobacconist does not carry Sir Walter Raleigh, send us his name and address. In return for this courtesy, we'll be delighted to send you without charge a full-size tin of this milder pipe mixture.

Dept. X, Brown & Williamson Tobacco Corp. Winston-Salem, N. C.



#### SIR WALTER RALEIGH

Who discovered how good a pipe can be





milder

#### I'm Converted

I DIDN'T use to be what you would call a religious man. Somehow or other, the ideas inculcated by my revered and reverent parents failed to stick with me, and I drifted away from the flock.

But the other day a great change came into my life; I am now a regular pewholder at the church, and the other three members of my old foursome are looking for a new Sunday partner.

It came about in this way:

I had driven to the weekly luncheon of the Boosters' Club, and had parked my car as usual near the State Street entrance of the hotel. Our guest of honor that day was none other than the Police Commissioner, and the subject of his talk

was "The Parking Menace."
"I promise you, fellow citizens," said he, "that from now on the traffic laws are going to be enforced to the fullest extent of the law. Anyone who violates the twenty-minute parking ordinance on our main thoroughfares will be handed a nice, fat fine and the jail sentence that goes with it."

I grew cold with terror. Although I have never seen an aspen leaf in action, I'm sure it could not have shaken as I shook. I wanted to rush down and drive my car around the block-but I couldn't leave the luncheon table until the end of the Commissioner's speech. And he spoke for forty-five minutes!

When the ghastly ordeal was over, I ran out of the hotel in a quivering panic. .... My car was there, and tied to the steering-wheel was a white card....

Well-they had caught me. I was about to be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law. A nice, fat fine! Thirty days-maybe thirty years, for all I knew in jail.

I looked at the terrible ticket, to learn the date when I must appear in court and bid farewell to freedom.

The card was inscribed with these words: "Sunday-Come to Jesus."

Thus was I, a sinner, saved.

A. Lake.

#### X MARKS SPOT

YAP: I'm going to murder the guy who writes all these "Lon Chaney" jokes.

SAP: Oh-don't do that.

YAP: Why not?

SAP: It might be Lon Chaney.

(A shot rings out.)

"Until very recently Fred was altogether unspoiled"

"But now?"

"He's found a girl who tells him he's unspoiled."

KING VICTOR EMMANUEL'S is the rule to which Mussolini is the exception. 1840-EIGHTY-EIGHT-YEARS-OF-SERVICE-1928



#### Are you catching the "Grouse Special" from King's Cross . . . ?

The "Twelfth" in Scotland is now a major American event . . . will you arrive in London in time for that historic non-stop run to the North on August 11th . . . your luggage and bags jostling those of famous 'shots and rods' . . .?

'Shooting over dogs' in the Bens and Glens of Arran . . . that first sprig of white heather worn for 'the bag' . . . Shooting boxes filled with hospitable compatriots ... the gillies' balls . . . green of the Farquharsons and red of the Stuarts and Duffs... Racing at Lanark and Musselburgh . . . the whole paraphernalia of autumn sport north of the Border . . .

It is the indisputable smart sporting exodus...no sportsman resists it... Sail in the Mauretania July 25th . . . time to furbish up your kit on Bond Street . . . or sail direct to Liverpool in the Franconia July 28th, and motor up through the lake country . . . or in the Aquitania August 1st... the official "grouse special" of the Cunard Line . . .

Ask the Cunard offices for further information of the grouse season in Scotland.

#### CUNARD LINE



See Your Local Agent



#### Announcing

THE OPENING ON SATUR-

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Complete facilities for Golf (Shenecossett Country Club), Tennis, Bathing, Yachting, Fishing, Motoring, and Riding. All sports under ideal conditions. Concerts, Dancing, Motion Pictures. 

American Plan. <sup>Q</sup>Reservations may be made at Mayfair House, Park Avenue at 65th St., or, with Mr. Kenneth Eldredge, Manager of The Griswold, who will be at The Biltmore, New York City, until June 1st.

#### "Good Writing Is Just a Knack"

"WAITER! The check, please.... Thank you.....Let's add it up and see how much each of us owes. Frank, what did

"I had iced coffee and curried shrimp. And blueberry pie."

"How about you, Tom?"

"Clam chowder, rock bass, and chocolate ice cream."

"All right, wait a second . . . . Say, I can't read this guy's writing at all! Look: he's got here 'Frd bolitho, 75.' What's frd bolitho? Did any of you have frd

"Maybe that's my steamed clams."

"No; here's your steamed clams: 'Stum clms, 6o.' Then there's something that looks like 'bl ugteeth.' What do you suppose that is?"

"Asparagus?"

"Breakage?"

"Waiter . . . . What's frd bolitho?"

"Pardon, sir? Oh, you mean fried egg-

"Fried eggplant? Is that the way you spell it?"

"I'm afraid I wrote that in rather a

hurry, sir."
"Waiter, you ought to take more pains."
that way. It's You'll never learn to write, that way. It's clumsy and forced. Good writing should be clear and simple."

'Sorry, sir."

"Ask him what bl ugteeth means,

"Oh, yes. Look here, waiter, is bl ugteeth my boiled New England din-

"Yes, sir."

"Well, why don't you call a spade a spade, then? Here you are, a man who really has something to say; and what do you do? You call New England boiled dinner 'bl ugteeth.' It's not facing the facts, waiter. It's evasive."

"Still, Jack, that was the best frd bolitho I ever tasted. You can't get good

bolitho like that in the East."

"The only place for real frd bolitho is Foyot's. They know how to cook bolitho in France."

"And the stum clms at Prunier's! Oh,

boy!"
"Would you gentlemen kindly pay your check and get out of here before I sock you one?"

Norman R. Jaffray.

#### STIMULATING

THE MAN that tried to row across the Atlantic in a rowboat was rescued before he had got very far from Europe. The trouble with him was, he didn't take along a charming lady passenger to say, at intervals: "My, but you're strong! I bet you were a fine oarsman in college.'

-Spokane Spokesman-Review.

FOUND in the Cincinnati Times-Star's report of a recent game: "Ott popped to Pipp." It could be played on a piccolo.

-Toledo Blade.

#### HAY FEVER Sufferers! Here is Positive RELIEF

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Pollenair, electrically operated filter, installed in any room, removes the cause of Hay Fever and Pollen Asthma. Gives immediate relief. Entirely mechanical-no medicaments, no nostrums. Tested by School of Health in one of America's leading universities. Endorsed by Specialists, Hospitals, Sanatoria. Advertised in Hygeia and The Journal of the American Medical Association.

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One Way - \$250 1st Class, \$125. Tourist

EASTERN POINT, NEW LONDON, CON

#### NOT QUITE

An American history class in one of the high schools had been having an interesting discussion of Civil War songs.

"Now," continued the teacher, "who can name a song inspired by John Brown's experience?"

"'John Brown's Body Lies Over the Ocean,' "exclaimed one member of the class enthusiastically.—Indianapolis News.

#### CORRECTION

A British physician is out with the statement that crying is good for the complexion, but what he probably meant was that it is good for the complexion manufacturers.

-New York Evening Post.

"Mrs. George Webb, of Alamosa, visited relatives here between trains Sunday."

—Creede (Colo.) Candle.

The perfect guest.—Detroit Free Press.

#### They Don't Stay Fat



#### Nor do they starve

Look about in any circle. Note how slenderness prevails. People gain fat, just as always, but they don't stay fat. They correct the abnormal condition.

Some years ago science discovered a cause of excess fat. It lies in an under-active gland which largely controls nutrition. After thousands of experiments on animals, a way was found to combat that deficiency. Physicians the world over now employ it in obesity.

tound to compart that denciency. Physicians the world over now employ it in obesity.

That method is embodied in Marmola prescription tablets. People have used them for 20 years—millions of boxes of them. Year by year the use has grown as users told others the results. Now people see them wherever they look. Slender figures which once were fat. Active people who once were sluggish. Be wise enough to follow their example.

wise enough to follow their example.

One simply takes four tablets daily until weight comes down to normal. No abnormal exercise or diet is required, though moderation helps.

The method is not secret. The Marmola formula appears in every box, also the scientific reasons for all good effects. You know what you are taking, and why.

Go try the method which has done so much.

Go try the method which has done so much. Marmola could not hold its high place for 20 years without doing what you want done. And doing that in a right and helpful way. Follow the example of the folks you envy. Start today.

Marmola prescription tablets are sold by all druggists at \$1 per box. Any druggist who is out will order from his jobber.

MARMULA

Prescription Tablets
The Pleasant Way to Reduce



#### THIS STRENUOUS LIFE

The savage men who here abode,
Long before dressy Britons dyed
Their skins with Isatis (or woad),
Were always fully occupied.
If they were not, indeed, engaged
Slaying the bear or chasing him,
Then ten to one some beast enraged
Was hunting them with equal vim.

How often they sat up all night, Yea, till the dawning of the day, To keep the guardian fire alight That held the prowling wolf at bay. And when no danger showed, maybe, From other fauna, they must plan Defensive action ceaselessly Against intrusive fellow-man.

Doubtless in those far distant days
Their wise men spoke about the pace
That kills, and vowed such restless ways
Must mean the ending of the race.
Just as our sages now are heard
To mourn the peace that we have missed.
While, heedless of their warning word,
We still continue to exist.
—"Touchstone," in London Morning Post.

There is no effervescent table water to match

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for brilliant association, for delicious quality and for healthfulness.

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#### "FELLOW CITIZENS!"





A Speaking Likeness of Our Candidate

We introduce to you a man who needs no introduction; a man who is known from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from the far flung steppes of Russia to the frijoles of Mexico; a man who has served his country well as Ambassador without Portfolio: WILL ROGERS—the only politician who can be funny intentionally.

Will Rogers is conducting his campaign for the Presidency in LIFE. Every week, in LIFE, he says what he thinks about the other candidates, about Congress. No matter what your political affiliations, you will want to hear Will Rogers' campaign speeches.

There are countless other reasons for your seeing LIFE regularly, including Robert Benchley, Walter Winchell, Robert E. Sherwood, Baird Leonard, F. P. A., Agnes Smith, Neal O'Hara, and Henry Suydam. Remember: Yearly subscribers never miss the next issue, and the "next issue" of LIFE is one of the few things you don't want to miss. Mark your ballot new for a one-year term.

----- TEAR KERE -----

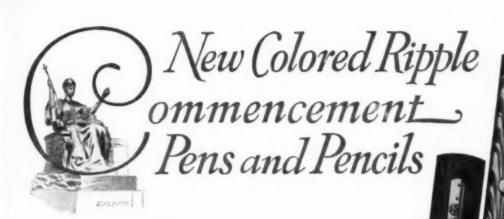
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#### Alluring as Youth Itself

RADIANTLY beautiful in their two-tone ripple colorings, these new Waterman's fountain pens and pencils delight the eyes of thousands of American boys and girls—and appraising parents—especially at Commencement time.

Always the first choice of students the world over. The one faithful writing companion of childhood and old age, Waterman's now ascends the country's graduation platforms in the soft but sensible colorings of summer.

As a Commencement or class promotion gift, Waterman's continues unsurpassed in enduring acceptability. And for the older folks they offer in a wide variety of models the same superior qualities which have satisfied millions for more than forty years.



comfort.

COMBINATION SETS

Pen and Pencil in Attractive Gift Box Large Size \$7.00 Smaller Size \$5.50 L. E. Waterman Company
191 Broadway, New York
Chicago, Boston, SanFrancisco, Montreal

holders. It is stainless, light, resilient and insures perfect writing

When produced in two-tone colors as illustrated above—Ripple-Blugreen, Ripple-Olive and Ripple-Rose—it acquires new and unexpected beauties.

Other Waterman's features of these beautiful new pens are the 14-carat gold point, patented spoon-feed, self-filling device that locks, pocket clip-cap, protective lip-guard, and large ink capacity.

## Waterman's

#### KING ALBERT





#### A KING PAID HOMAGE TO THIS PATTERN



WHEN Albert, King of the Belgians, saw the sterling silver service later to bear his name, its regal simplicity and rare charm brought forth his warmest admiration. Discriminating Americans have given it enthusiastic patronage.

Its contour is graceful. High lights and shadows make striking play on its deftly manipulated surface. Like a lovely painting, like any fine work of art, you will find its charm growing with the years. An exquisite modern example of the age-old art of the craftsman in precious metals.

Based on a Colonial motif, Gorham



recommends King Albert especially for the Colonial or Georgian home or apartment. It is produced in sterling silver in complete dinner sets, tea sets, coffee services by the Gorham Master Craftsmen—and it is but one of the 27 Gorham patterns with which your jeweler can supply you. (Teaspoons, \$9.50 for six. Dessert Knives, \$20 for six. Dessert Forks, \$20 for six.)

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SMITHS FOR OVER 90 YEARS